

Women Farmers in Sussex Photographed While at Their Work.

# The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,217.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1914

One Halfpenny.

SMALLEST DOG IN GREAT BRITAIN

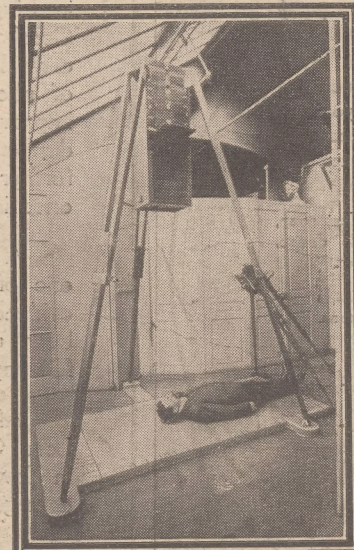
DEATH OF M. BERTILLON, THE CRIMINAL'S TERROR



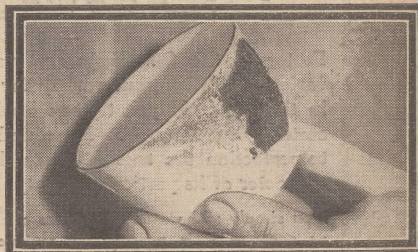
"I'm quite comfortable up here."



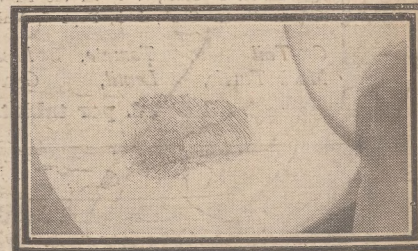
M. Bertillon taking a finger-print from the steering wheel of a motor-car.



His special method of photographing criminals.



Coat a finger-print with thick powder.



Shake off the powder and it is exposed.



The long and the short of it.

Durand Ben, the smallest dog in Great Britain, now visiting London, with Prince, the collector for Our Dumb Friends' League. Durand Ben weighs 2lb., and is 6in. in length.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

M. Alphonse Bertillon, the inventor of the finger-print system and the science of identification by physical peculiarities, is dead. No man was more cordially hated by the criminal classes than this "French Sherlock Holmes." He made their chances of escaping from justice so much more slender.—(Underwood and Underwood.)



## THIS SUPERB sent for MAGNETO CORSET

"The Corset that fulfils all requirements of Fashion and Health."

1/-

(See Coupon below).

A PERFECT FITTING CORSET DESIGNED BY EXPERTS, IT FITS THE FIGURE LIKE A GLOVE. ENSURING BEAUTIFUL FIGURE LINES, YET WITH AN ENTIRE ABSENCE OF HARMFUL PRESSURE

THIS MARVELLOUS INVENTION, the outcome of years' experience in Remedial Magnetism, is now placed within the reach of every lady who fills in and sends at once a postal order for one shilling.

Powerfully magnetised, it does what no other corset can do; it gives splendid health, tireless energy and an attractive personality.

The price of my Corset is not pounds, it is only shillings. The price is 1s. 11d., but I do not ask you to send me that amount. All I ask is that you send me a postal order for 1s., and by return of post I will send you a pair of my Magneto Corsets that will fit you like a glove. It will be a red-letter day to you the day you receive the Corsets, because it will be the beginning of new life.

It is modelled on the most up-to-date lines, perfect fitting, graceful and charming—but it is MORE. It is Life giving, because it contains Nature's great revitaliser—Magnetism. From the moment when you put it on you are surrounded by Magnetic Force, which your body absorbs naturally and freely. There are no shocks, no batteries. The Magnetic current passes right through the body from head to heel, revitalising every nerve, every muscle. New Health and New Life come to you. All the old listlessness—the Feeling of Depression—Inaction—Mind Wandering—Headaches—Backaches—Loss of Will Power—Sleeplessness—Want of Confidence—Lack of Nerve Force and Want of Energy, fade away. You become strong, vigorous and Healthy.

This is the Ambrose Wilson Magneto Corset.

### WOULD YOU LIKE TO WEAR

a corset which has cured such complaints as Indigestion, Rheumatism, Nervous Ailments, and General Debility, whilst at the same time beautifying the figure and building up the constitution? Then you must wear the

**AMBROSE WILSON MAGNETO CORSET**

"ON APPROVAL."

**COUPON.**

POST TO-DAY.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON, (Corset Dept. 111), Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your full name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your correct measurements, his coupons to paper, and post it to me. Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not immediately return Corset I will pay you the balance of 4s. 11d., either in one sum, or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waist..... Bust..... Hips.....

Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 1s. 6d. extra for postage.

# Foster Clark's 2d. Soups

Foster Clark's 2d. Soups are made in six varieties. A different variety for each day in the week. If you try one kind, you will certainly try them all. Each kind possesses to perfection the true delicious flavour and character of its particular variety.

You simply add water to produce a perfect soup, as good as it is possible for anyone to desire.

If you cannot get them from your grocer send 2d. for a packet, or 1/- for the six varieties to Foster Clark, Ltd., Dept. 7, Maidstone.

Ox-Tail      Tomato,      Mulligatawny  
Mock Turtle,      Lentil,      Green Pea,

All at 2d. per tablet.

1½ PINTS FOR 2d.  
Tomato, Oxtail, Mock Turtle,  
Lentil, Green Pea, Mulligatawny.



By Royal  
Appointment



To His Majesty  
King George V.

## ONE OF THE PENALTIES OF SUCCESS IS ENVY

which often provokes rivals to make false and malicious statements, which are repeated by others in ignorance. Rumours were circulated to the effect that Cerebos Salt was not real salt and that it contained properties which might be injurious.

Being perfectly willing at all times to prove their bona fides and the qualities of their manufacture openly and before the highest tribunals, the Cerebos Company recently brought an action against a newspaper for libelling the Company and its product.

The action was heard before the Lord Chief Justice of England and an interesting account was given of the production of Cerebos Salt, from the time it is drawn from the rock salt, a thousand feet below the surface of the Company's estate, until, after thrice purifying, a snowy stream of pure Cerebos Salt is automatically weighed into the well-known tins. All these processes are carried out in closed tubes and vessels, the salt never once being touched by hand.

Evidence was given by a prominent Medical Officer of Health and Examiner in Hygiene, who stated that he had used Cerebos Salt for many years, after having carefully examined it. The small proportion of phosphates it contained kept the salt dry, improved it as an article of diet, and were distinctly advantageous to the system. He further stated that Cerebos Salt dissolved at once in the human body.

A well-known Professor of Medicine in one of the English Universities gave similar evidence, and stated that Cerebos Salt had been used in his own household with his full approval since it was first manufactured.

After a lengthy summing up by the Lord Chief Justice, the jury gave a verdict in favour of the Cerebos Company, with damages and costs.

A report of the trial will be forwarded on receipt of a post-card mentioning this paper, addressed to Cerebos Limited, Tower Hill, London, E.C.



## SEARCH FOR MEN WHO CAN RULE.

Great Eastern Ry. Gets New Manager from America.

### ENGLAND'S DEARTH.

Lord Claud Hamilton on Lack of "General Manager" Type.

Is there a dearth in England of young men in the railway world competent to fill the post of general manager?

Lord Claud Hamilton, chairman of the Great Eastern Railway, yesterday bewailed the lack of men of general manager calibre, and made the important announcement that the new general manager of the Great Eastern Railway had been brought over from America.

The company's new general manager is Mr. Henry W. Thornton, general superintendent of the Long Island Railway. He has been appointed to fill the position vacant owing to the retirement of Mr. W. H. Hyde.

Mr. Thornton, who is forty-one years of age, will take up his duties during the first week of April.

### NEW MANAGER'S AIM.

There may be a little feeling existent among English people that I shall be prejudiced in favour of American methods.

But let me say at once that I am not in the slightest so prejudiced.

Thus declared Mr. Thornton, the new general manager of the Great Eastern Railway to *The Daily Mirror* last night.

Mr. Thornton, tall, broad-shouldered, clean-shaven, is an American who speaks with an air of quiet confidence.

He has only been in London for ten days, but in that short time, he said, he had been much im-



Mr. Henry W. Thornton. He posed specially for *The Daily Mirror* last night.

pressed by the courteous and kindly treatment he had received.

Discussing possible innovations on the Great Eastern Railway, he said:

There will not be any wholesale introduction of American methods.

I fully recognize that there is much that is excellent and, on the other hand, perhaps, much that is none too good in existing railway systems.

It will be my aim here to study the Great Eastern's patrons first and foremost.

If any American innovation is introduced in the company's services it will be in the interests of the travelling public.

My salary? Well, I can only say that it is not a millionaire's salary, but it is consistent with the post of a chief officer of a great railroad.

### POST OFFERED BY CABLEGRAM.

How he had searched Britain for capable men and how America supplied what Britain lacked was revealed by Lord Claud Hamilton yesterday at the annual meeting of the Great Eastern Railway Company.

For some years he searched in England for young men of promise and ability competent to undertake the duties of general manager. He had only found two likely candidates, but they had not enough experience for the post.

He then tried the United States, and he ascertained that there was a man who was admirably qualified to fill the duties of general manager of the Great Eastern Railway.

He cabled to him at once, and with the promptitude which characterizes our American cousins he left with the next available boat.

### TRAINING IN HARD SCHOOL.

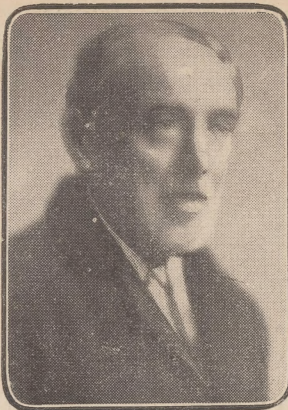
Mr. Thornton, the new general manager of the Great Eastern Railway, is a graduate of probably the most thorough school for railway training in the world—the Pennsylvania Railway, whose metals stretch over 21,312 miles.

Owing to this rigorous school, the American railwayman "knows his business from the ground up," as they say in the States.

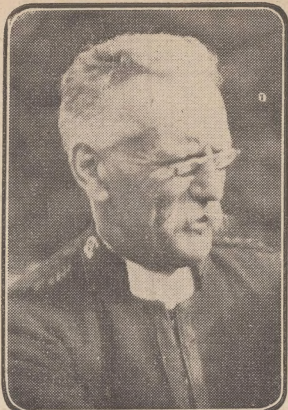
He serves a period in the drafting-room, where locomotives and passenger and freight cars are designed. Then he goes to the construction shops, where he learns how locomotives and "rolling stock" are built.

Then he serves on the footplate, first as fireman and then as driver. Then he is given opportunity to learn all about the permanent way, its construction and maintenance; and from that he may proceed to learn about the management of goods traffic.

## THE KING AND THE DARTMOOR SHEPHERD.



David Davies.



Prebendary Carlile.

When Prebendary Carlile waited on the King yesterday with an account of the Church Army's work, his Majesty was greatly interested in the career of Davies, Mr. Lloyd George's Dartmoor shepherd. The King said that, in his opinion, Davies was suffering from a kind of criminal disease.

## ENGLISH PIT PONIES FROM ICELAND.



Many of the ponies employed in English mines are imported from Iceland, and the picture shows them being shipped at Reykjavik, the capital. The custom of making them work underground is condemned in many quarters.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

## PETITION DISMISSED.



Mr. William Marshall Grose leaving the Law Courts yesterday, where his petition for divorce was dismissed. He claimed £10,000 damages.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

## POPLAR BY-ELECTION.



Mr. Alfred W. Yeo, who hopes to succeed Mr. Sydney Buxton as Poplar's Liberal M.P., making friends with the babies. He is one of three candidates.

## CLOTH OF GOLD GOWNS AT COURT.

Dazzling Scenes at Buckingham Palace Last Night.

### THE QUEEN'S DRESS.

Miss Bonar Law Among Debutantes Presented to Their Majesties.

Like a magic glimpse of some wondrous fairyland was the first Court of the season, held by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace last night.

The great ballroom was a fairy hall of a thousand lights. In this dazzling setting moved beautiful women in exquisite dresses, while the gorgeous uniforms of officers and Ambassadors made rich splashes of colour.

The presence of gorgeously uniformed officials, Yeomen of the Guard in crimson, gold and white lace, Gentlemen-at-Arms in their distinctive costume, royal marshals, troopers of the Household Cavalry with their glittering breastplates, and a guard of honour of Foot Guards all added vivid touches to the splendid scene.

The royal procession was formed up in the white drawing-room, and, conducted by officials bearing wands of office, passed slowly through the whole range of state apartments to the ballroom, and their Majesties ascended the dais at half-past nine.

The King was wearing uniform as colonel-in-chief of the 1st Life Guards. The Queen wore a gown of blue and silver brocade, with a train of Honiton lace, lined with silver tissue and trimmed with sprays of silver roses. On her corsage gleamed the Star of Africa and a rope of pearls.

### DEBUTANTES AND DRESSES.

A charming figure in the procession was Princess Arthur of Connaught, who, with Prince Arthur, made a first appearance in the Royal Family circle since their marriage.

The German Coal King's daughter, Mrs. Freeman Mitford, who recently married Lord Redesdale's son, was among those presented.

Some of the debutantes were:—

Miss Isabel Bonar Law, daughter of the Unionist leader, presented by Lady Londonderry.

Lady Doreen Browne, daughter of Lord and Lady Siles.

Miss Joan Theiger, daughter of Lord and Lady Chelmsford.

Miss Barlow, daughter of Sir John and Lady Barlow.

Miss Bonar Law wore a charming gown of soft ivory satin opening to show a petticoat of cream lace. The satin bodice was draped with lace and caught with Dorothy Perkins roses.

With this was worn a train of ivory chamoise adorned with roses and lined with pink chiffon.

### BEAUTIFUL GOWNS.

Many of the gowns were strikingly beautiful.

Lady Thompson Hutchinson wore a gown of ivory satin with drapery of jewelled lace forming tunic over drapery of black Venetian lace caught in front with diamond tassel. The bodice was of flame tulle covered ivory lace, and butterfly of black lace fastened with diamonds. The Court train was of ivory satin embroidered in silver brilliant lined flame. A short Venetian cape of black lace fastening on shoulders with brilliant ornaments. Bouquet of flame carnations.

Mrs. F. Appleby Holt, who was presented on her marriage by her mother, Lady Hutchinson, wore a lovely gown of white and silver brocade. The train was of silver embroidered tulle. Her ornaments were pearls and her bouquet was made of lilies.

Mrs. Robert Trenchard, Princess gown of royal blue "satin souple," caught up with diamond and asphodel passementerie, and opening over an underdress of old point de France lace train of soft blue ribbon, the same shade richly embroidered with gold. Bouquet of pink carnations and lilies the valley.

Among other very beautiful dresses were:—

The Duchess of Devonshire, Mistress of the Robes, wore a beautiful gown of gold and silver brocade, trimmed with diamonds embroidered.

One sleeve was composed of this embroidery, which had all the effect of a shower of diamonds, whilst the other sleeve was of silver Malines lace. The train was of exquisite point de Venise lace mounted over saxe blue chiffon.

The Duchess of Abercorn, who was presented on her husband's accession to the dukedom, had a charming gown of white and silver brocade, the skirt gracefully draped, and the corsage arranged with lace and sapphire and diamond embroidery.

Her train was of pale sapphire blue chiffon velvet, beautifully embroidered in silver and lined with cloth of silver.

The official presentations were made by the Marchioness of Crewe.

## BRITISH GUNS IN MEXICO

Party of Bluejackets Landed—Ammunition for Defence of Legation.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—A telegram from Vera Cruz says that a party of British bluejackets landed with two machine guns from H.M. cruiser Suffolk late last night.

They placed the guns on board a railway car, the guns being consigned to the British Legation at Mexico City.

A great quantity of ammunition was also sent, intended for the defence of the Legation in case of an uprising.—Reuter.

### THE WEATHER.

\* Our special weather forecast for the week-end is:—

Gales and squally winds from westerly points; cold showers with bright intervals; rather low temperature.

Sat. 6 p.m. 6.11 p.m.

High water at London Bridge 5.45 p.m. 5.22 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.91 in., falling; temperature, 54 deg.; wind, W.; weather, sunny to cloudy with occasional rain.

Sea passages will continue very rough.



## FIVE-FOLD TRAGEDY IN LONDON FLAT.

Mother and Three Children Found  
Strangled with Bootlaces.

### FATHER'S SUICIDE.

Mother.  
Father.

Two girls.  
One boy.

These were the five victims of a terrible tragedy discovered late last night in a flat in West Eldarod, Harlesden, N.W.

Piteous screams and the fact that the flat was in darkness led to the discovery of the shocking five-fold tragedy.

The flat was occupied by a tramway-car driver named William Johnson, who was found hanging in the kitchen.

His wife and three children—two girls and one boy, whose ages range from two to five years—were found dead in the rooms, having been strangled, a bootlace in each case being tied tightly round the neck.

The man returned home at dinner-time, and was not seen to come out again.

Soon after his arrival neighbours heard screams, and as the flat was in darkness in the evening the neighbours suspected that something was wrong.

The police were sent for. On entering the flat they found the man hanging from the gas bracket in the centre of the kitchen.

### HANGING FROM GAS PIPE.

In a bedroom one baby girl and Johnson's only son were also found dead—strangled with bootlaces.

Then in another room was a further shocking discovery—the mother and the other little daughter were also lying dead—strangled with bootlaces.

The wife had apparently first been stunned and then strangled.

Johnson was found hanging from a rope attached to the centre of the kitchen gas pipe.

Johnson, *The Daily Mirror* was informed last night, was employed by the Metropolitan Electric Tramways Company.

He had been at work yesterday, starting at 7.30 a.m.

Up to an early hour this morning nothing had been found by the police which would provide a motive for the tragedy.

Johnson was known in the words of a neighbour, to be "a quiet and respectable man." He had been in the employ of the tramway company for two or three years past, and the family had lived at the house where the tragedy occurred for some six months.

### SAFETY OF "SAFETIES."

On the alleged ground that he had been severely burned by the explosion of a box of safety matches, Mr. Ernest Grace, a biplane operator, of High-road, Tottenham, sought, before Mr. Justice Pickford, yesterday to recover damages from Mr. Henry Kennett, a Tottenham greengrocer, who, it was said, supplied him with the matches. Judgment was



MR. ERNEST GRACE. MR. HENRY KENNETT.

given for defendant, with costs, the jury finding that the matches were reasonably fit for use as safety matches.

Plaintiff, said counsel, went out for a walk last June with a friend carrying in his pocket a box of safety matches. They called at a public-house, and his friend asked for a light. Plaintiff pulled the matches out of his pocket, and the box exploded, his hand being severely burned.

### TWO MORE CANTEN WARRANTS.

Two more warrants in connection with the Army canteen case were applied for yesterday at Bow-street—one for the arrest of Mr. Archibald Minto, the other for that of Mr. J. Ross Ness.

Concerning Ness, Mr. Muir (prosecuting) said that information satisfied the prosecution that he was alive and had an address.

With regard to Minto, he said it had been ascertained that he had been in Paris.

The magistrate intimated that he would grant the warrants when the informations had been laid.

### THREE SCOUTS IN A BOAT.

The s.s. Eden Hall, in which three members of *The Daily Mirror's* Own Troop of Sea Scouts started their sea career in November last, arrived yesterday in Milford Dock.

The three sea scouts are most enthusiastic about their profession, and much enjoyed their first voyage. At Alexandria the arrival of the ship was greeted with great interest by local scouts, who had seen in *The Daily Mirror* that the sea scouts were on board.

That he frayed because he was leaving the Army after thirty years' service was stated at a Liss inquest yesterday on Colour-Sergeant W. Cook, who was killed by a train. Suicide while of unsound mind was the verdict.

## DIAMOND MAN HUNT.

Exciting Regent-street Chase to Secure  
£4,000 Tray of Rings.

There were many striking episodes in a man hunt in Regent-street yesterday afternoon.

At a time when the street was crowded a man coolly smashed the window of the jeweller's shop of Messrs. H. L. Brown and Son, 90, Regent-street, and snatched a tray of diamond rings valued at £4,000.

When the crash of the window was heard Mr. Moore, one of the assistants, ran out after the man. He darted round Warwick-street and up Brewer-street. Mr. Moore told *The Daily Mirror*, "and at the corner of Upper James-street a passer-by caught up to the man pursued."

"The man, who had been carrying the tray under his coat, then flung it from him."

At that moment Detective-Sergeant Hawkins, who was passing by quite ignorant of the robbery, caught the tray before it reached the ground.

"Within a few seconds the man was captured. An Army captain grabbed him, a policeman gave him a push and the man fell headlong on to a coster's barrow."

Fifty-four rings, worth about £100 each, were stolen, and all have been recovered except eight.

The arrested man gave the name of Manus at Vine-street Police Station.

## THIEVES' TERROR DEAD.

M. Bertillon, Inventor of Identification  
of Criminals by Finger-Prints.

PARIS, Feb. 13.—The death is announced of M. Bertillon, director of the Criminal Identification Department.—Reuter.

M. Alphonse Bertillon, the terror of French criminals, was the inventor of the method of identification by means of physical peculiarities, particularly finger-prints.

He also invented an ingenious apparatus for registering the amount of force represented by the marks left by burglars' tools on windows, desks, and elsewhere.

It was stated that the apparatus was so delicately adjusted that it was possible to discover whether a robbery had been committed by a man, a woman, or a child.

He was a quiet, modest man, and had more the appearance of a scientist than of a hunter of men. (Photographs on page 1.)

## PAUSE IN TOY CHICKEN APPEAL.

The toy chicken appeal resulted yesterday in judgment being reserved. Mrs. K. Warham, of Sinclair-road, West Kensington, asked for judgment or a new trial in the action she brought against Messrs. Selfridge when the jury decided against her claim for damages for alleged assault, slander and false imprisonment.

She applied for leave to call fresh evidence or submit affidavits to prove that the toy chickens she was accused of stealing from the Oxford-street firm had been purchased from a street hawk. The Court decided to hear the affidavits which bore out her assertions.

## PORRIDGE AS PAINT.

To 'paint' with oatmeal porridge as a means of producing natural green scenery is the latest idea to be tried at the Zoo.

Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, secretary of the Zoological Society, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that parts of the new Mappin terraces there are to be "washed" with a dressing of oatmeal porridge mixed with bonemeal.

The object of the porridge painting is to attract and hold floating seeds of moss and lichen.

"There is plenty of lime in concrete, but very little phosphate," explained Dr. Mitchell.

"The new 'paint' will produce the phosphate essential to a natural green growth."

"We are anxious to avoid painting artificial scenery on the rockwork at the Zoo, and are hoping that this new method we are trying will encourage a natural growth of green at an early date."

## CUPID'S BIRTHDAY.

Forget-Me-Not Valentines No  
Longer Mark the Event.

### POSTCARD RIVAL.

"Will you be my Valentine?"

This question caused many hearts to flutter wildly on the morning of the 14th of February in years gone by.

The valentine then was the means employed by the undecleared lover to declare his passion to the object of his adoration.

To-day is St. Valentine's Day, but the postman's burden will be little heavier than usual on that account.

Although St. Valentine is a saint whose popularity has greatly diminished in the last few decades, the ancient custom has not entirely died out, and *The Daily Mirror* was informed yesterday, wholesale houses still send out travellers with valentine samples.

Modern valentines in this country are taking more the shape of a special picture postcard, and the latest designs display much variety of treat-



A VALENTINE.

ment. There are, too, comic valentines. A motor-car numbered B 11 with Cupid for chauffeur, is one effort of wit.

The old valentine, which was encased in a neat cardboard box and surrounded with little Cupids and forget-me-nots, is long since dead.

"The sentimental valentine is dead," a manufacturer of Christmas cards told *The Daily Mirror*, "but a certain number of comic ones and comic postcards are sold. It is now only a one-month trade, whereas some years ago we used to start in March to prepare for the following February."

"Valentines are now divided into three classes—the 'present' one, which costs from one shilling to half a crown, and which, more often than not, contains a printed proposal; the raised picture valentine ('puffed,' we call it), which takes a lover's greeting; and the long 'sheet' picture. An old shopkeeper told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that where he used to sell hundreds of valentines he did not sell twenty now."

About 1875," he said, "my shop door was open till midnight at a time of the year, and we had to let the people out at the back door because they could not pass those crowding in at the front."

## NEW FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

In succession to the Right Hon. C. F. G. Masterman, the Hon. E. S. Montagu, Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for India, has been appointed Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

The King has appointed Mr. Sydney Buxton, K.C.M.G., on the occasion of his appointment as Governor-General of South Africa. The same order is conferred on Mr. Munro Ferguson on his appointment as Governor-General of Australia.

## STARVING FOR 16 DAYS.

Terrible Plight of Atlantic Ship's Crew—  
Tragedies of the Gale.

After a voyage of 140 days, for sixteen of which the crew were starving, the British barque Victoria arrived at Queenstown yesterday from Chile.

Provisions gave out, and the crew struggled through the terrible days until on Monday last they sighted the Wilson liner Idaho. They signalled for help, and the liner sent food enough for the rest of the passage.

Clinging to the rigging of his vessel, Captain Walter Jones, of the steamer Miown, was just rescued in time by three men, who pulled in a boat from Southwick, near Shoreham, yesterday morning. The captain told how the Miown was caught in a gale. Heavy seas smashed in her hatches and poured into the hold.

He said that he was the only survivor out of a crew of nine, the vessel having sunk.

A boat containing three men was seen drifting yesterday at Sennen, Cornwall. Before help could reach her she capsized, and the occupants disappeared. The wreckage, which was washed ashore, bore the name of Arnold, of Sunderland. (Photograph on page 8.)

## "A DELIBERATE LIE."

Major's Dramatic Allegation in Army Suit  
—Appealed to the King.

That he had appealed to the King, and that he believed Sir Edward Ward told "a deliberate lie" about him, was stated yesterday by Major W. A. Adam, plaintiff in the Army libel action.

Major Adam is seeking damages for libel from Sir Edward Duncan Ward, late Permanent Under-Secretary to the War Office.

The alleged libel is contained in a letter written by Sir Edward in 1910 to Major-General Scobell, to whose cavalry division Major Adam belonged, the 5th Lancers, was attached in 1906.

One of the statements in the letter referred to Major Adam as an officer "who in 1906 was called upon to retire from the service in consequence of adverse reports."

The defence says that the words of which complaint is made do not bear the meaning alleged, and that the publication was privileged. There is also a denial of publication.

The case is being heard by Mr. Justice Darling and a special jury.

Major Adam, replying yesterday to Mr. Duke, said he wrote to Lord Haldane about his complaint against Major-General Scobell, and received a reply saying that the question would not be re-opened.

He then waited until June 27, 1910, and made a speech in the House of Commons respecting the statement about Major-General Scobell's report.

Later witness received a letter stating that the Army Council refused any inquiry, and that all he could do was to appeal to the King. This he did immediately, and was informed by the Secretary of State that he could not advise his Majesty to issue any instructions.

Major Adam was then cross-examined by Sir John Simon. Major Adam said he had known Sir Edward at the War Office.

Sir John Simon: Do you suggest from first to last that he is actuated by any spite or ill-will towards you?—As far as I know he was not up to August 5, 1910, when the alleged libel was published.

Do you suggest Sir Edward Ward knew that what was being published was untrue?—Yes.

Do you allege that Sir Edward Ward made a statement which was a wilful misstatement of fact?—Yes.

And of course a deliberate misstatement of fact?—Quite deliberate.

And you allege, do you, that he knew it was untrue at the time he published it?—I do, most decidedly.

I understand you allege further, that it is a wilful and deliberate misstatement of fact about yourself?—Yes.

Therefore the question is, whether Sir Edward Ward told a deliberate lie to me?—Yes.

The Judge: And you say he did?—Yes.

Sir John Simon: Do you allege against Lord Haldane what you suggest against the military members of the Army Council?—No, I do not. I took any part in the decision of the Army Council, he made a wilful and deliberate misstatement?—I do.

You do?—Yes: I know he frequently did it in the House, and I do not see why he should not do it outside.

## MOTOR-BOATS AS ICE SCOUTS.

Motor-boats as ice scouts are the latest addition to devices for securing safety at sea. One has just arrived in the Mersey, and is to be placed in the new Allan liner Alsatian on her next voyage; others are being built for the Allan and Cunard lines.

The following is the equipment of the boats:—

30-h.p. engine.  
Wireless installation.  
Submarine signalling apparatus.  
Portable mast.  
Reel of half a mile of wire rope to tow lifeboats away from sinking or burning ships.

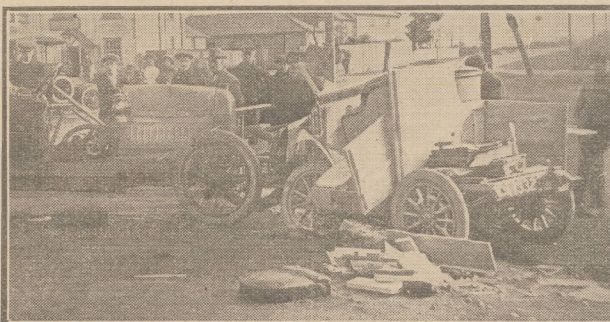
In foggy weather, when the presence of ice or other dangers ahead is suspected, these boats will be sent ahead, and submit their report by wireless.

## MAN AND WIFE MURDERED IN BED

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 13.—With their heads riddled with bullets, M. Leon-Bade, a feather dyer, and his wife have been discovered dead in bed at their villa at Combaull, near Melun. M. Bade had also a bullet in his heart.

In reach of his hand was a revolver loaded with six bullets, and on the floor were nine cartridges. It was at first supposed that the couple had committed suicide. But after a comparison of the cartridges on the floor and those in the revolver near the bed it was found they were of different calibre. The weapon with which the crime was committed has not been discovered.



Motor-cars after the collision near Hook, in which Mr. T. E. Gilchrist, of Oakley Hall, was killed. In the smaller car was Mr. Lunn, a traveller, who had a remarkable escape. His vehicle was completely wrecked, and his stock of sweets strewn about the roadway.





Sir Charles Holroyd.

**Theory and Practice.** Sir Charles Holroyd, director of the National Gallery, told the Authors' Club early this week: "My garden has taught me that dark green is the best background for pictures—those flowers of human make." The phrase occurred to me yesterday when I wandered into the National Gallery for half an hour and observed at first not so much the pictures as the backgrounds against which they are hung. They are in many cases walls of a hideous red or gold tint.

#### Poor Turner!

The Turner room is one of the worst of all. The pictures hang against a dull gold embossed wallpaper that reminds one of the lounge of a cheap seaside hotel, and effectively takes as much of the colour and brilliancy out of Turner's wonderful golden pictures as anything could. I wonder what Sir Charles really thinks of the wallpapering of the great gallery he has in charge.

#### The Dancing Conductor.

We have had many singing conductors in our time, but the first dancing conductor that I remember is Mr. James W. Tate. "That," he is known when performing with his wife, Miss Clarice Mayne, is now conducting his own revue, "A Year In An Hour," and he dances to all the tunes. It is something new to see the musical conductor also acting as principal comedian. Mr. Tate's first wife was Miss Lottie Collins, of "Ta-Ra-Ra" fame.

#### Much Better.

The chauffeur was very proud of his latest car, quite the last word in speed and luxury, so when the old lady, aged about ninety, came out from her cottage in the Sussex village to examine it, he was gratified. "What do you think of that for a car now, missus?" he said with an air of proprietorship. The old lady shook her head. "I don't think nothing of it," she answered. "You ought to see the car my son drives now. It holds forty people, and it's got Putney-Bank written on it. It's the best I've ever seen."

#### New Governor-General's White Ducks.

The departure of Mr. Munro Ferguson, the newly-appointed Governor-General of Australia, from the House of Commons removes a picturesque personality from the mother of Parliaments. The retiring member for Leith was one of the few M.P.s who, in the height of the summer season, came down to the House in "white ducks." Two other legislators who regularly affected these cool-looking nether garments were Mr. "Tommy" Bowles, who is now without a constituency, and the handsome Mr. Ian Malcolm, the present Unionist member for Croydon.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

#### In Better Company.

The opening of a picture display organised by a well-known Paris club gave rise to a piquant incident the other day. As soon as the Comtesse de X. noticed that her portrait had been hung alongside that of Mme. Z., a popular dancer, in the scantiest and most ethereal attire, she went to the president of the club and indignantly demanded that her likeness should be removed. At that moment a member of the hanging committee entered the room and overheard the lady's complaint.

"We'll soon arrange that," he said. "We have a portrait of the Pope, which we didn't know what to do with. We'll place it between you and the other lady." The Comtesse was quite agreeable, and that put an end to the trouble.

#### Wanted: "An Angel."

"Wanted, person of enormous wealth to finance season at London theatre for obscure actress."

So read an advertisement in a morning newspaper yesterday.

They call these persons "Angels" in the theatrical world, and they are very, very hard to catch.

#### Heard in St. James's.

"No, no, boy; please go away; I can't read," said a fashionably-dressed man to a too-persistent newsboy. "Garn," retorted the imp, "you looks it!"

#### Theatre Nuisances.

I should think Mr. Marshall Hall was a trifle aggrieved at two well-known theatre discomforts on Thursday night, when Miss Marie Tempest produced "Thank Your Ladyship." The first nuisance is the habit of the programme girls of putting you into the wrong seat. The second nuisance is the habit of people taking up your unoccupied seat during the intervals and remaining in it until the next act is well in progress.

#### Mr. Jones Took His Place.

Mr. Marshall Hall experienced both these discomforts on Thursday night. As soon as he was comfortably seated a programme girl asked to see his ticket, apologised and moved him back to the next row, where he sat next to Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore, both looking younger than ever.

The Adonis of the Bar slipped out during one of the intervals, and came back to find someone in his seat talking to Sir Charles. The Someone remained until the next act was well in progress, and he and Mr. Marshall Hall went past each other like congested traffic.

The Someone happened to be Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, who had been giving his views on the spirit of comedy to Sir Charles Wyndham. So I suppose Mr. Marshall Hall forgave him.

#### A Tango Surprise.

A beautiful unknown has been captivating all hearts in the tango championship of the world in Paris. Rumour has named her a Russian princess, a millionaire's daughter and half a score of other interesting personalities.

She was the centre of an admiring throng in the ballroom recently, flushed with pride at the compliments that were showered upon her, when suddenly she grew pale at the approach of an Army doctor.

"Oh, sir, do not dismiss me," she said in pleading tones.

And so it was that Paris discovered that its beautiful *tanguese* was a pretty little maid-servant.

#### True Hospitality.

The Entente Cordiale is interpreted in a humane and kindly way at Cherbourg, where Rear-Admiral Bayly's squadron is now being entertained. I hear that, in addition to the festivities usually prepared for British tars on such occasions, the municipality, with a forethought which does them credit, have had a number of beds prepared at the Hotel de Ville with the special object of accommodating handy men who overstay their leave and miss the last boat to their ships in the roadstead.

#### The New Financial Secretary.

Of the abilities of Mr. E. S. Montagu, the Under-Secretary for India, whose appointment as Financial Secretary to the Treasury, vice Mr. Masseyman, was made known last night, the Prime Minister has on more than one occasion been heard to express himself in the highest terms. The young Minister is one of the very few members of the Government who enjoy the intimate friendship of the "P. M." It is only a few months ago that the pair went on a long tour to the Mediterranean.

#### Stage Fight Accident.

Herr Hummelstein, the well-known lyrical tenor of the Hanover Opera House, while playing at Covent Garden in "Frisan and Isolde" this week, sustained a serious fall in the fight at the end of the last act.

#### A Good Record.

Miss Elizabeth Asquith, the Premier's youngest daughter, is one of this season's debutantes. She is a vivacious and energetic girl, a very close companion of her father.

She has quite recovered. I hear from her recent attack of appendicitis, and is happy again, now that she is able to return to the outdoor life she likes so well. She is an ardent golfer, can make a pleasant speech, can act, and has flown over Southampton Water in a waterplane, a very creditable record for a seventeen-year-old girl.

#### Will Trilby Return?

Why does not Miss

Dorothea Baird return to the stage? The question is often asked since she appeared for a fleeting moment again as Trilby in the tableau at the Three Arts Ball. Well, Miss Baird is a woman of many interests, and since she married Mr. H. B. Irving has found her time fully occupied without worrying about a return to the stage. She is one of the most modest of our actresses.

#### My Feet Are My Fortune.

At a certain party held at a time when she was drawing all London as the barefooted Trilby some people in the room began to talk rather loudly about Miss Baird without apparently noticing her presence. "I, for one, don't see how people can call her beautiful," said a rather sour sort of woman. "You are quite right," interrupted the actress; "it's not my face that is my fortune; it's my feet."

#### Advocates Women Police.

Sir Samuel Chisholm, who says Glasgow ought to have a force of Women Police, has had a life-long experience of municipal affairs in the Scottish city, where he has served on committees and councils of almost every kind. He is devoted to an outdoor life, and, despite his advanced age—he is seventy-seven—he still professes swimming and walking as his two chief recreations.



Sir Samuel Chisholm.

#### The Careless Public.

We say that people are more careful about money than about anything else. As a matter of fact, people are very careless about money, hence the frequent warnings, "Count your change." "Don't forget your change," at theatre and restaurant pay-boxes and at Tube and railway booking-offices. People seem to be as forgetful about their change as about their umbrellas.

#### An Absurd Story—Miss Lloyd's Denial.

I have just been handed a cablegram from Miss Marie Lloyd to her greatest friend in England. In this message Miss Lloyd says she hopes that the London newspapers will take no notice whatever of the ridiculous reports published to the effect that she has horse-whipped an editor. The whole story is a pure invention, although it seems that it was invented with the best intentions.

#### American Advertising.

The mythical anecdote of Marie Lloyd appearing in an editorial office with a dogwhip and giving the editor a good thrashing was invented, it seems, by a friend, who thought it would be a good piece of American advertising. Miss Lloyd went out of the town in question without knowing anything about the matter. The audiences, she says, are receiving her splendidly everywhere, and she is well in health and spirits. THE RAMBLER.

## "MONSTROSITY OF TASTE."

Women's Regrets and Rejoicings at the Passing of the Hobble Skirt.

Are women regretting the passing of the hobble-skirt, who early demise *The Daily Mirror* foretold yesterday? Opinions seem to be divided.

One woman vigorously defended the tight skirt. "It is neat, light, really comfortable," she said. "It makes one feel smartly dressed. Besides, if we have nice figures, why shouldn't we show the outlines of them? A good figure is one of our attractions."

"I am sure, too, that men like to see us wearing them. They are more human than a grave voluminous skirt. I shall be bitterly sorry if they go out, and I shall stick to one just as long as I can."

Another well-dressed woman said:—

"I consider the hobble-skirt a monstrosity of bad taste. It is not every woman who can decently wear a dress that leaves nothing to the imagination. I sincerely hope we have seen the last of the detestable skirt."

It was forced on its goodness knows how, and I think we shall all be glad to be rid of it. I never saw any merit in it. It did not become one in ten of the women who wore it, and I might almost say that not one in a hundred in ten fitted properly."

The opinions of doctors on the "hobble" show no less difference.

One medical man said to *The Daily Mirror*:—

"Wearers of the skirt little realise the grave bodily dangers which may arise through the constriction of their hips and legs in these limb-restricting garments. The blood circulation, in particular, is seriously affected."

"The narrow skirt is a splendid thing," said another. "It isn't the germ-carrier that the wider skirt is. Moreover, it often corrects a bad walk."

## STORY OF "MAKING EYES."

Sequel to Struggle in Hotel Lounge—"These Days of Tight Frocks."

A remarkable story of a scene in the lounge of a Strand hotel was told yesterday at Bow-street.

Frederick O'Neill, aged twenty-nine, a well-dressed man, residing at the Strand Palace Hotel, was charged with assaulting Mr. William Springay, a dealer, of Church-street, Bethnal Green.

Mr. P. Conway, prosecuting, said the accused was arrested after brutally attacking the prosecutor in the lounge of the Strand Palace Hotel. He understood O'Neill's excuse was that Mr. Springay had been "making eyes" at his wife.

"That is untrue," added the solicitor. "If in these days of tight frocks, slit skirts, and other extravagant absurdities dear to the hearts of women, a man is to be ferociously assaulted for looking at a lady, there is no knowing how many more police courts and constables we shall want."

Mr. Springay, who had one eye closed and his face covered with contusions and cuts, stated that while having coffee in the lounge on the previous night the accused came up to him in a very excited manner, pointed to a woman sitting opposite, and shouted: "You see that woman? She is my wife!"

The witness replied: "I do not know you or your wife either." The accused retorted: "If you don't mind I will knock your eye out," and then belaboured him in the face with his fists.

A maid having been called, the accused mentioned that he was a tourist, and applied for bail, but the police objected, on the ground that he had no fixed abode in this country.



Miss Elizabeth Asquith, who is to be presented at Court this season.

## THE KING AND SHEPHERD

His Majesty's Sympathetic Words for Those Who Have Made a Slip.

I feel the greatest sympathy for those who have made a slip in life and are working their way back to good citizenship.—The King's sympathetic message.

Out of the lowest depths is a path that leads to the loftiest heights.—Old Bill, the counterfeiter's man, uplifting message.

These two simple messages from the opposite extremes of society were received by Prebendary Carlile, of the Church Army, who waited on King George yesterday at Buckingham Palace to lay before His Majesty the army's achievements.

Documents of all sorts referring to the vagrant and the criminal were submitted, and among them the dossier of David Davies, the Dartmouth shepherd.

Afterwards Prebendary Carlile told *The Daily Mirror* all about the interview with the King.

"The King was very interested in the story of Old Joe."

Outside the gates I found a reclaimed convict. He came under the influence of the Church Army, and now he has been straight since 1901. He gave me his Post Office handbook, and asked me to show it to the King as a proof that the grace of God can keep a man from picking and stealing. The book showed that he had £128 on deposit.

"I showed the King the book," continued the Prebendary, and to my surprise the King remembered the man as the thief who had stolen thirty-two watches and purses on the Coronation Day of King Edward VII.

Old Bill, whose message is quoted above, wrote it to Prebendary Carlile. (Photograph on page 3.)

## WOMEN FARMERS.

Girls Who Left Town for a Rustic Life on the Sussex Downs.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

HEATHFIELD (Sussex), Feb. 13.—Girls who leave business posts in London to take up the rigorous, open-air life of farming are to be found here at the Women's Co-operative Farm, digging the soil, looking after cattle, and learning all the hard, strenuous work of farming.

Wonderful changes in the health and appearance of the girls are effected by the fresh, bracing air of the Sussex Downs; it was hard to realise that some of these strong, sun-tanned, young women were at one time occupied in clerical London offices.

But, as all farmers know, there is a heap of hard work to be done just now, and the girl farmers, with their neat short skirts and leggings, are busy in the fields from early morning until sundown.

One girl who, a short while ago, was employed in the General Post Office, told me that she had never been so happy in all her life. "After London the life is simply heavenly here," she said. "One always feels so well and fit—it is impossible to get miserable as one sometimes does in town."

To learn farming here is not a very expensive luxury. Pupils pay £5 for three months' training and £21 a week for board and lodging—about 28s. a week in all. (Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

On Page 11—Avoid Monotony in Rhubarb Dishes; Hairdressing to Suit new Spring Hats, and Our Children's Saturday Corner.



"NUGGET" BOOT POLISH gives a Rapid, Brilliant, and Lasting Shine—does not come off on the dress in wet weather, and gives the finishing touch to a smart appearance.

Sold in 1d., 2d. and 4d. TINS—BLACK or BROWN.

INSIST ON "NUGGET" BOOT POLISH. Avoid Substitutes.

## Sale of a Stock at WALLIS' OF HOLBORN next week

The whole of the Stock of Crosby & Walker, Ltd., of Manchester, Drapers, Ladies Outfitters, Silk Mercers, Hosiers, etc., amounting at cost to **£4,865 8s. 5d.**, and bought at a discount of **41½ per cent.** off cost will be sold at Clearance Prices. THOS. WALLIS & CO., Ltd., Holborn Circus, E.C.

Popular Since the Reign of George II.

# STONE'S GINGER WINE



A Famous Digestive.

## "HOW I REGAINED TEN YEARS OF MY LIFE."

Once Grey-Haired Man's Fascinating Narrative,

By the Adoption of a Remarkable Discovery, Not Only Did He Take Ten Years from His Appearance by Regaining all the Natural Colour of His Hair, but the Marvellous Change Recovered Him Ten Years' Buoyancy of Spirits.

Sensational "Living" Testimony to the wonderful power of "Astol"—the remarkable discovery by Mr. Edwards, of "Harlene Hair-Drill" Fame—in restoring Grey Hair to its Youthful Colour.

IF YOU ARE GREY-HAIRED YOU MAY HAVE A TRIAL SUPPLY OF "ASTOL" SENT FREE TO YOUR DOOR.

To regain what practically amounts to ten years of one's life seems, at first thought, wholly impossible, but when the facts of the case are learned, the splendid manner in which this has been accomplished will be welcomed with enthusiasm by every man and woman realising that the appearance of old age is a thing to war against.

There are few, indeed, who can afford to neglect their appearance, because *everyone*, no matter in what sphere of life, feels it vitally necessary to preserve youthful attractiveness as long as possible.

THE MENACE OF GREY HAIR IN BUSINESS.

Take my own case—the case of thousands who are grey-haired and who will read with delight how I regained ten years of my life.

The first signs of Greyness made their appearance when I was only thirty. I was an enthusiast in my business, but at thirty-six, through worry and overwork, I was nearly Grey. At forty my hair had become completely Grey, and this only added to

or greasy. It is quite easy to apply, and, above all, quick to act, as those who give it a trial will find.

To women especially this wonderful preparation has come as an incalculable boon, as it enables them easily and without the slightest fear of detection to bring back a real youthful appearance. Friends are amazed at the result, and, unless you tell them, cannot explain how it is that day by day you look younger.

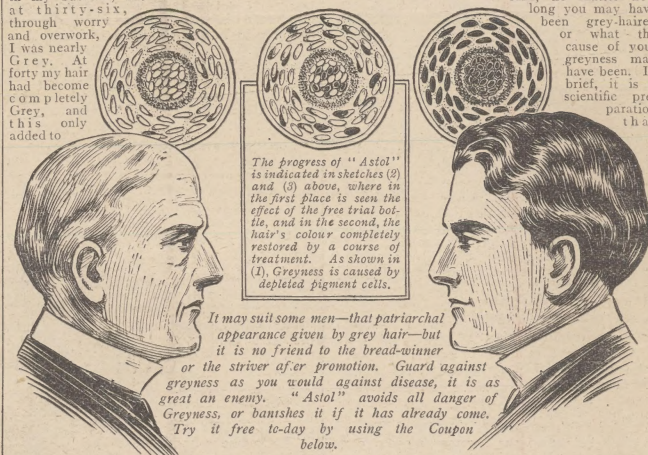
THE BRIGHT ATTRACTION OF GIRLISH DAYS.

The marvellous powers of "Astol" restore to every grey-haired woman the bright attraction of girlish days and the renewed flood of true, natural colour that comes once again to even the most hopelessly grey head seems almost impossible to realise. No better advice can be given than to as speedily as possible test "Astol" by sending for the free gift supply.

THE SCIENTIFIC SIDE OF "ASTOL."

As a scientific discovery, "Astol" is fit to rank with the greatest achievements of modern research. It is the first hair-colour restorer that is not merely a stain. It contains no injurious colouring matter or harmful dye of any kind, nor any injurious chemicals. It is a natural remedy which never

fails, no matter how long you may have been grey-haired or what the cause of your greyness may have been. In brief, it is a scientific preparation that



my troubles, for my principal began to talk about the energy and smartness of younger men and it was plain that my position was threatened.

At home, too, among friends, I was often referred to as an "old fogey," and, such allusions being unbearable, my life was made miserable. In spite of my grey hairs I was at first young in heart, but gradually these unkindly remarks broke down my spirits.

STAINS AND DYES ALWAYS OBVIOUS.

In looking round for a remedy for my Grey hairs—a trouble that has deprived so many men of their livelihood because they have become apparently too old—I rejected the idea of stains and dyes entirely. They are always so obvious as to expose the user to ridicule.

One day I read what Mr. Edwards, of "Harlene Hair-Drill" fame, was saying about his new discovery "Astol," and wondered if it was all true. Could I really get back the natural colour of my hair by using it?

"MIRACULOUS" THE ONLY WORD.

Miraculous is the only word that sufficiently expresses the result.

With the very first bottle (a free trial supply which did not cost me a penny) my hair became perceptibly different, almost as though it were in sunlight.

In a short time, not only did it commence to regain its former youthful colour, but new hair grew, new colouring matter seemed to be forced upwards from the hair roots and all traces of Greyness gradually disappeared.

The difference in appearance, due to "Astol," made me look ten years younger and feel altogether more buoyant and self-confident. I feel I must tell everybody of this wonderful change and advise them to do as I did, send for a free trial supply so generously offered by Mr. Edwards. One incurs no obligation by doing so.

"ASTOL" A COLOURLESS, CLEAR LIQUID.

This "Astol" is so different from the ordinary so-called colour-restoring liquid, being almost colourless and not in the least degree disagreeably sticky

percolates directly to the pigmentary or colouring cells of the hair shafts, revitalising and reawakening the colouring functions. "Astol," with all its stimulative powers, is immediately absorbed into the follicles and down to the hair-roots, resulting in new pigment cells being formed, which, in their turn, flood the hair with its own original, natural colour.

The "Astol" method is gradual in effect, but permanent and certain.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO OBTAIN "ASTOL" FREE.

So that every man and woman may speedily restore the natural colour and beauty to their hair, Mr. Edwards has arranged to send all users of the form below a sample bottle of "Astol" with full instructions enabling them to commence a personal home treatment immediately.

No matter if your hair is going Grey from illness or shock, from age or worry, or if it is even quite white, you can take ten or twenty years from your appearance and add to your happiness and peace of mind by immediately adopting "Astol."

Just fill in the coupon and enclose with it 2d. stamps. That is all, and it will secure you a Free Home Trial of a sure hair-colour restorer, without placing you under any obligation.

Further supplies of "Astol" are obtainable in 2s., 4d., and 4s. 6d. bottles, of all Chemists and Stores, or direct post free on remittance. Foreign postage extra. Cheques and Postal-Orders should be crossed.

THIS COUPON entitles the user to free of charge the "Astol" cure for Greyness free of charge or obligation. Simply post it, filled in, to EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO., 104, High Holborn, London, W.C.1, with 2d. stamps to pay postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

Name .....

Address .....

"Daily Mirror," 14-2-14.



NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of The Daily Mirror, are at—  
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# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1914.

## SHORTNESS OF TIME.

MOST of us have met or at least heard of the very old man who could have had his ears boxed by Napoleon, had he ever met Napoleon, which he didn't. Similarly, we know the very middle-aged person whose father might have spoken to Dr. Johnson in Fleet-street, but didn't, because he disliked the look of him; and the gracious old lady whose mother met Marie Antoinette; and the white-haired American whose father saw George Washington once, if not twice—he cannot quite remember. . .

These persons, with vague but illustrious recollections, have distinction about them—even a certain aloofness that charms us in a commonplace society. They are, it may be, in themselves nothing; by association or glorious contact, they are much. We like them. We have occasionally spoken to them; or, rather, they have bent so far as to speak to us, in the manner of that inhabitant of the South Sea House, Lamb's Mr. Thomas Tame, if we remember rightly, whose habitual stoop and air of condescension derived from the fact of his remote and perhaps imaginary connection with the "illustrious house of Derwentwater."

But indeed these elders who could have known such seemingly distant historical personages, provide, we think, another use, in that they thrillingly remind us of the brevity of Time backwards; as we know already in our own experience of its fluidity and swiftness under our feet.

Napoleon, Marie Antoinette, Dr. Johnson, the elder and younger Pitts—how remote, how merely historical!—until indeed you come across someone who says his father knew them. That brings them near. That makes them familiar, real—puts us as it were on speaking terms with them; the effect being no less strange than your first hearing, over the telephone, of a friend's voice speaking from Paris to London. When space—our secular convention—shrinks or shifts in that manner, it makes us shudder for a moment. And when Time—the twin convention—suddenly crumples up, we feel a similar shock.

Was it to give his neighbours just such a shock as that—to impress the collapsibility of Time upon them—that a Worthy of Burton-on-Trent, recently dead, had engraved upon his tomb a dim and ancient lineage, claiming that he was "thirty-seventh in descent from Alfred" and only "ninth from Joan, sister of Shakespeare"? Reading in silence this lettering on the tomb, we can conceive that a man might grow oddly familiar with Shakespeare, and in fact the inscription does allow to him merely as "the celebrated dramatist."

A little more of these approximations and it would be "that fellow from Stratford." And Alfred, too! "thirty-seventh in descent." That makes Alfred more real than the story of the cakes.

It is true. Time is nothing. A few generations and we reach Alfred; as a few hours in the train takes us, say, to Birmingham. Alfred—and then Adam. Time is nothing. We thank the tombstone for its reminder.

W. M.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

# THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## THE BUSINESS GIRL'S CIGARETTE.

YOUR correspondent, "A Girl Who Smokes," does not appear to realise why certain men do not like to see a girl smoke.

The reason is this. It is an understood thing amongst most women that as it is not the custom of the country they will not smoke. It is not the actual fact of smoking, but the inclination on the part of the girl to do an unwomanly thing that some men object to.

Women smoke in St. Petersburg; yes, because it is customary, and they do not make themselves conspicuous nor appear unwomanly by doing so. In some countries women wear a few feathers or beads for clothing, and there is no real reason why they should not do so here, but not being customary it would appear—well, unwomanly, we'll say. Why should not men in this country wear stays, use scent, or bedeck themselves with bangles and jewellery? There is no reason at all.

## THE IDEAL DINNER.

I QUITE disagree with the view that dinners should return to the old one-or-two-course style. These were "meaty" days of solid over-eating. That was horrid. I like many courses and variety, both in conversation and in food.

A WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

## THE LUCKY PARROT.

TWO letters in your paper, wondering if parrots were supposed to bring ill-luck, cause me to contribute my experience. I have kept parrots, off and on, for eighteen years, and am positive such knocks as Fate has dealt out to me during that time could not be by the most superstitious be laid to the door of my poor little feathered friends. Indeed, it so happened that my worst reverses coincided with the intervals when death or some other accident had temporarily deprived me of a

## DECLINE AND FALL OF POOR ST. VALENTINE.



Who remembers that it is St. Valentine's Day to-day? Only a revived Rip Van Winkle, we fear, would send a valentine, and, if he did send one, who to whom he sent it wouldn't understand what it was all about.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

except that it is not customary and appear unmanly. ONE OF THE "HYPOCRITES." Cheam, Surrey.

## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Well dost thou, Love, thy solemn Feast to hold  
In vernal February;  
Not rather choosing out some ray of day  
From the rich cornet of the coming May.  
When all things meet to marry!  
O, quick, praverbal Power  
That signalst punctual through the sleepy mould  
The Showdow's time to flower,  
From the rich cornet of the coming May,  
Which is first-love's first cry;  
O, Baby Spring,  
That flutter'st sudden 'neath the breast of Earth  
A month before the birth;  
Whence is the peaceful poignancy,  
The joy contrite,  
Sadder than sorrow, sweeter than delight,  
That burthens now the breath of everything,  
Though each one sighs as if to each alone  
The children's game were known!  
Well dost thou, Love, to celebrate  
The noon of thy soft ecstasy,  
Or ere it be too late,  
Or ere the Showdow die!

—COVENTRY PATMORE.

parrot. I have on many occasions been obliged to leave my bird in the care of others for several months. In no single case did any disaster overtake those kindly hosts; on the contrary, on more than one occasion the parrot's visit coincided with good fortune such as a happy meeting and engagement, successful investments.

MARY DAVIES.

IF your correspondent, "A Parrot Lover," had read the discussion on masques with an open mind, I think the question need not cause trouble. Without trespassing at length on your valuable space, I would just say that the Scriptures give absolutely no warrant for the theory that possession of any article is either lucky or unlucky. If God's will is sought in His way, i.e., in sincerity and in reason, His answer, favourable or otherwise, is never dependent on the above fads. J. C. B.

## LAW AND SUICIDE.

THERE is surely not much danger of suicide ever becoming a very common offence, and I should have thought that the law might leave it alone. It is not catching, like measles. On the other hand, even if it were catching, surely the law does no good by advertising it and making it an example to the world.

FELIX-DE-S.

# SHOULD THEY TELL?

## More Letters from Our Readers About Sex Hygiene as a Part of Teaching.

THE enormous majority of the letters that are still pouring in to *The Daily Mirror* on the subject of sex instruction at school are in favour of children being told about these matters, if not at school in all cases, at least by some older responsible person who cares for them.

People, it seems, are at last beginning to remember their own youthful experience in this matter, and to realise that, if children are not wisely enlightened by people older than themselves, they will almost certainly be unwisely enlightened by children of their own age, or by strangers, and that thus an atmosphere of secrecy and frivolity will be cast over a grave but essentially natural matter. "Why make a mystery?" writes one correspondent, "about the great fact of life." And the letter continues: "As well make a mystery about eating, drinking and sleeping, as this idiotic reticence about the matter that is the cause of half the evil connected with the sex problem."

ANXI-HUMBUG. Some parents and guardians have evidently been converted to this point of view, by realisation of the dangers attending secrecy, or by the example of good effects seen in the other course. Here are two letters in this sense:—

A short time ago I picked up on a bookstall, a sixteen-page pamphlet entitled, "The Dangers of False Prudery," and I have read the pamphlet with the anxious of these matters. The whole of the pamphlet confutes it opened my eyes very considerably to the dangers run by young girls who are sent out into the world without any knowledge of these matters. I think if the protesting parents would read this little book it would considerably alter their views, and instead of opposing Miss Outram in her good work they would do all they could to support her in any attempt to convey such knowledge in a proper way.

H. K. I personally know of the work done on behalf of sex hygiene by the Rev. J. Septimus Powell when he was assistant priest of Church Kirk. There his influence for good was felt both by the children and the parents, the latter encouraging him to talk to their children on the matter. The vast number of young ladies of whom any Bradford mother would be proud, instead of raising a barrier between mother and child, as one of your correspondents suggests, the mothers themselves have told me that the confidence in, and respect for, them has been strengthened. It is gratifying to learn that Miss Outram realises there is a duty owing to the children of this land which many parents are neglecting.

H. LIVESLEY. A caution is sometimes added against unduly "frightening" the young:

I agree with your correspondent that girls should be told in a judicious way when they show signs of questioning the subject of birth. But I think parents should be very careful not to frighten their daughters in their teens against sex in an unreasonably way. I well remember that I was thus unduly frightened.

K. And, after all—a further line of the argument runs—with sensibly educated children—the process of instruction is gradual, and when the time comes for them to be enlightened there is really not much for them to learn:—

There would be very little to tell if the elementary school girl or boy received the same teaching as the secondary school girl or boy. The latter, of course, would be told of biology, and the process of lectures on the development of the body. By this time the girl or boy's own reasoning powers would assert themselves and leave very little for the parent to tell.

A MOTHER.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Cultivate the great art of leaving people alone, even those you think you have a right to direct in the minutest particular.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

## IN MY GARDEN.

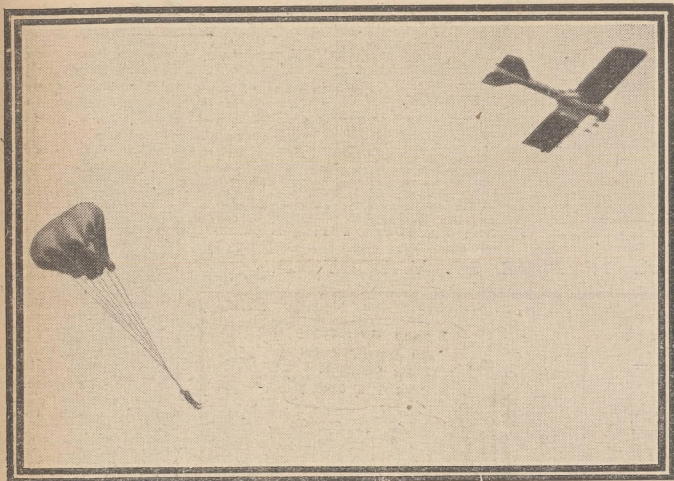
FEB. 13.—The aubrietias (rock-crests) are some of our brightest and best early-flowering rock plants. From March until June they form cataracts of colour.

They can be planted in many positions—at the margin of a bed, on steep banks and dry walls, and on the rockery. After flowering it is a good plan to cut them round; this induces compact growth and keeps the plants tidy. There are now many fine varieties—purple, crimson, rose, mauve and violet-purple. The varieties with leaves margined silver and gold (variegata) will be found most decorative. Rock plants ought to be a good deal more widely cultivated than they are.

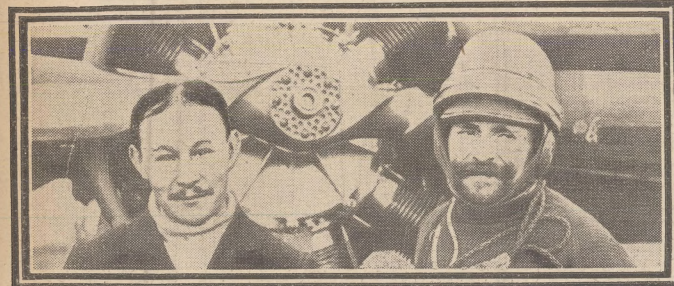
E. F. T.



## Parachute Descent from Aeroplane.



M. Jean Ors making the descent, which occupied thirty-nine seconds.



Safe and sound after the descent. He is wearing a helmet.

M. Jean Ors, a Frenchman, who has invented a new kind of parachute, threw himself with his apparatus from an aeroplane at a height of 600ft.

## GALLANT RESCUE BY MEN IN TINY BOAT.



Messrs. Shaw, Gardner and Smart, of Southwick, in the little 15ft. boat in which, despite a terrific storm, they put out to the Miown, which foundered off Shoreham. It was a most brave and hazardous undertaking, but, though nearly swamped twice, they succeeded in rescuing the captain, the sole survivor, who was clinging in peril to the rigging. Eight lives were lost in the wreck.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## CITY GIRLS AS FARMERS: FASHION



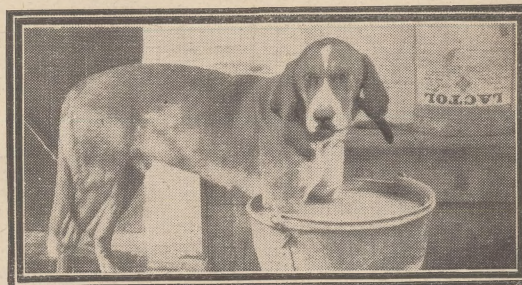
A shepherdess with her sheep.



Feeding Biddy, the pig which s

Women are going back to the land. At the Women's Co-operative Farm at Heathfield, Sussex, there are small-holders and pupils, among the latter being a fashion artist and a former Post Office employee, who have exchanged the hustle and bustle of the modern city

## TREATING BITTEN HOUND.



Trojan, one of the Somerset Harriers, who, having received bites on the legs, has them placed in a bucket of healing fluid for hours at a stretch. He is an excellent patient, and is seen undergoing the treatment, which he bears uncomplainingly.

## TO TO



Miss Ethel B. talented violinist the United States the Olymp

## "GENIUS" SENTENCED.



Florence Louise Way, of Bournemouth, who was sentenced to eighteen months' hard labour for obtaining £800 by false pretences. She told her victims she was a musical genius, and was entitled to £6,500,000 from an American syndicate.

## LEARNING HOW TO C



Women who came from all parts of London to a hat. The occasion was the opening lecture of a hat-making course. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



# ARTIST TAKES UP AGRICULTURE



For its food.

Milkmaids with pails and stools.

for a country life. They are intensely practical, these women, and one young small-holder who took over twenty acres is doing excellently in dairy and farm produce. She actually paid her way the first year.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

U.S.A.

## AN AUDACIOUS THIEF.



young and  
is to tour  
She sails on  
t week.



Window of a Regent-street jeweller's which a thief broke in broad daylight, while the thoroughfare was crowded. He snatched a tray of diamond rings worth £4,000, and then made a bolt for it. He was, however, captured.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

## USE THE RIGHT HAT.



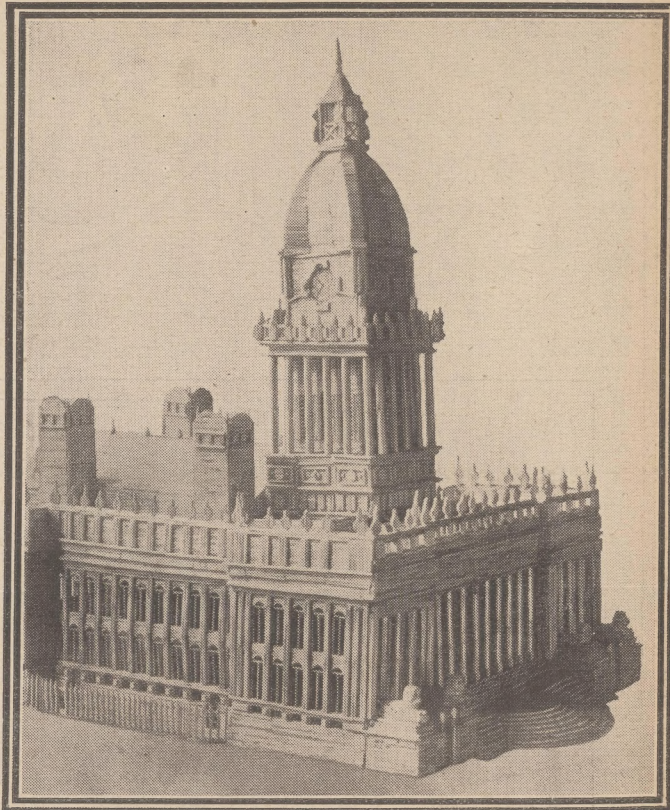
g their first lesson in the scientific choice of  
ration of *The Daily Mirror* Academy of Shep-  
photograph.)

## FAMOUS CLERGYMAN.

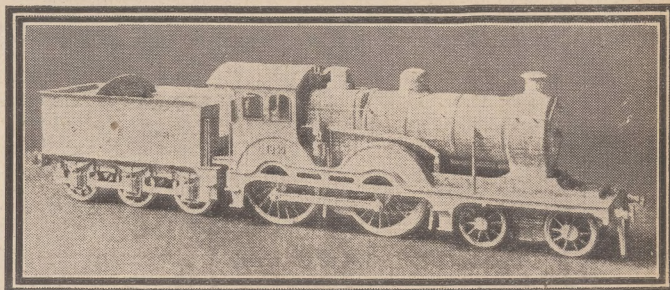


Dr. Augustus Jessopp, who has died at the age of ninety. He was formerly chaplain-in-ordinary to King Edward. He enjoyed the friendship of Meredith, Tennyson and Browning, and earned fame with his book, "The Trials of a Country Parson."

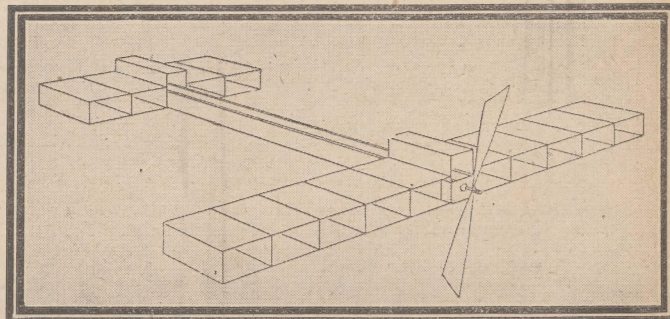
# Wonderful Models Made with Matches.



Leeds Town Hall, one of the most imposing buildings in the North of England, modelled out of matches. It is made to scale.



A railway locomotive and tender fashioned out of matches. The wheels go round, and it can be made to move.



An aeroplane made out of matchboxes. It has a propeller, and can fly for a distance of 100 yards.

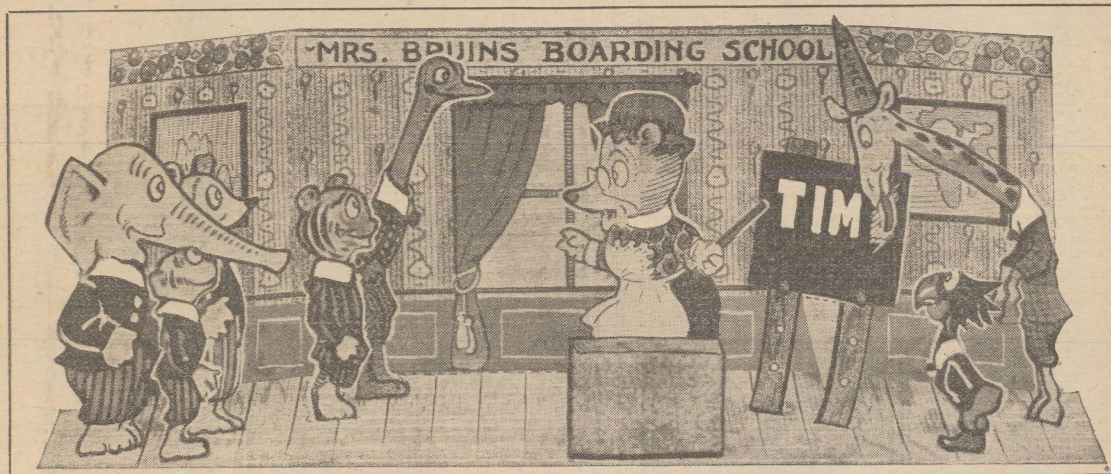
It is quite unnecessary to buy expensive playthings for children. A box of matches is one of the most wonderful and fascinating of all toys, and its possibilities are lucidly explained in a little book by Mr. Morley Adams. It is entitled "Toys and Models Made from Matches." Seccotine was also used in making these wonderful models.





# THE RAINBOW 1<sup>D</sup>

New Coloured  
Picture Paper for Boys & Girls



## This Toy Model GIVEN AWAY!

Here is an actual photograph of the lovely coloured Toy Model which is included in every copy of No. 1 of the "Rainbow." This new paper is one your boys and girls will thoroughly enjoy, and one you will be pleased to see them reading—a really funny, jolly and enjoyable budget of laughable pictures and interesting stories. Here are some of the delightful features of the first issue of the "Rainbow":

The adventures of **TIGER TIM**, **GEORGIE GIRAFFE**, **JOEY**, the Parrot, and all the other jolly boys at Mrs. Bruin's Famous Boarding School. **SING HI** and **SING LO**, the Comical Chinese Twins.

The adventures of dainty **SUSIE SUNSHINE** and her pretty Pet Poms. Strikingly original and ever so funny. Something really good. **SAM**, the Skipper, and his little son **JACK**.

**THE DOLLYWOGS' DOLLS' HOUSE**, and all the delightful people who live there. These are some of the most splendid characters ever invented. Fun and Frolic in the **RAINBOW CATS' COLONY**.

**THE TWO PICKLES**. The amusing adventures of Pauline and Peter. The children will laugh heartily at their quaint antics which are very droll. The Funny adventures of the **BROWNIE BOYS**.

## There Are Stories of Almost Every Kind

The amusing adventures of **Bonnie Bluebell**, the fairy schoolgirl. The most delightful stories ever written. Every boy and girl should read them.

**Bobby**. A story of a homeless lad whose heart is as true as steel. A pathetic tale that teaches a valuable lesson to all boys and girls.

**The Island of Wonders**. A splendid tale of discovery and adventure on a strange and beautiful island. Very exciting and novel.

**The Rainbow Pearl**. A wonderful romance. **A Heart of Gold**. A magnificent complete story of a young and lovely princess.

## And Nearly 300 Prizes Are Offered

### Painting Competition.

Over fifty splendid prizes for the best attempts at colouring a simple and pretty little picture.

### Riddle Competition.

Over thirty prizes for the best riddles sent in to "Bonnie Bluebell." Very simple contest.

### Tiger Tim's Fortune.

A very fascinating word-picture competition. Over 200 beautiful prizes. No Entrance Fee.

There's practically no end to the attractions in this new weekly paper, which will be warmly welcomed by parents who want to give their children hours of good wholesome fun and amusement. The FREE Toy Model is sure to meet with the approval of the youngsters.

# THE RAINBOW. 1<sup>D</sup>.

No. 1. Now on Sale Everywhere. No. 1.



## AVOID MONOTONY IN RHUBARB DISHES!

Recipes That Enable You to Escape Round of Pudding, Stew and Tart.

### CRITICS IN THE FAMILY.

Tired of "stodgy" winter puddings, the housewife is congratulating herself this week that rhubarb is coming into season again.

But let her beware! Stewed rhubarb and custard, although delicious at first, may soon become monotonous, and rhubarb pudding and rhubarb tart, even with cream as accompaniment, may fail to awaken any show of delight on the faces of a capricious family if they appear too often.

However, rhubarb in the spring is invaluable, and the family cannot have too much of it for their good. Some novel modes of serving it to keep them from grumbling are given below:—

#### RHUBARB MOULD.

A delicious sweet is made with the aid of a jelly square, but if preferred, but an ounce of lime-juice should be used instead. Dissolve this in the usual way, using a gill of water, and to the liquid obtained add a gill of new milk and a gill of stewed rhubarb, sweetened to taste. Mix well, then pour into a mould previously wetted, set in a cool place, and turn out when stiff. This is delicious with whipped cream.

If a jelly square is used, select lemon flavour, then flavour rhubarb with lemon rind.

#### RHUBARB SPONGE.

Take a threepenny or sixpenny sponge cake, cut off the top, scoop out the centre and fill with stewed rhubarb. Replace the top, cover the whole with custard and leave to set. A few crystallised cherries stuck about the sponge make the dish look very pretty.

The scooped-out portion can be used to make a rhubarb trifle for next day.

#### RHUBARB TRIFLE.

Crumble up the sponge cake scooped from previous pudding and put a layer of this in a glass dish. Now put a layer of raspberries jam, and then a layer of stewed rhubarb. Repeat the process till dish is full, using as top layer sliced sponge cake. (You can get these two a penny for the purpose, and the jam is sufficient.) Pour over a pint of custard, leave to set, then whip up a gill of cream, take a few slices of cherries, and scatter them over the top. Fashion mock roses with blobs of cream, cherries and angelica, using the latter to simulate leaves.

#### RHUBARB CHARLOTTE.

Butter a pie dish, melt a dessertspoonful sugar over the fire with a little water, and pour this in. Now put a layer of bread and butter, then a layer of finely-sliced rhubarb, a little more melted sugar, and repeat till dish is full. Beat up an egg and cover the top if sweet is not meant to be turned out; intended to turn out mix the egg with a little milk and pour in. Cover the topmost layer with a greased paper to keep it from burning and becoming too crisp.

Bake for one hour, turn out, sprinkle with sugar and serve with a jug of custard.

#### RHUBARB FOOL.

Stew a quart of rhubarb and sweeten in the usual way, then rub through a sieve, return to the fire in pan and stir for ten minutes. When cold stir in the cream and quartets of a pint of custard or a half-pint cream. Beat all together and serve in a glass dish.

#### RHUBARB HEDGEHOG.

Take two pounds of young rhubarb, wipe the sticks, but do not skin. Cut into small pieces, stew till tender, then pulp through a wire sieve and sweeten to taste. Add three-quarters of an ounce gelatine, add this and two table-spoonfuls melted butter. Beat this in, pour into wetted mould, leave till set, then turn out into glass dish and stick all over with almonds cut into shreds. Serve with rice milk.

### "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 95.



With this portrait ends the sixteenth week of the competition. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete set of portraits, and the names of the originals, with the best summary of their merits, at the end of the ten past weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

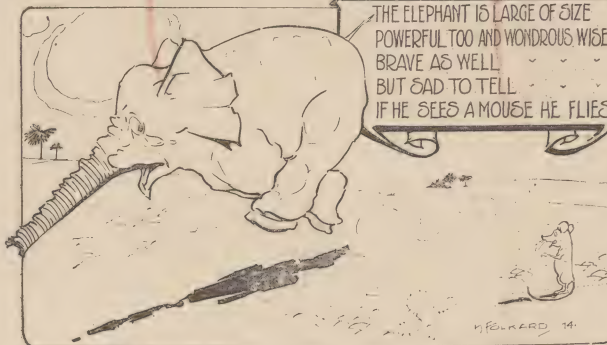
"Most of my hair and all my manners were locked away until I could find a remedy for grey-ness. Then I found Seeger's." Seeger's hair colour, grey or faded hair to any desired shade by simply combing it through. It has a certified annual sale of over 400,000 bottles. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle. If grey-ness is approaching or has arrived, do not wait another day. Write for guidance to the Laboratory, Hinds, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, London. If you enclose seven stamps you will receive a sample, privately packed, which will enable you to prove the simplicity of the Seeger method, if it is not already known to you. The full-size bottle of Seeger's is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere for 2s.—(Adv.)

## OUR CHILDREN'S SATURDAY CORNER.

### Queer Elephant Runs from Mouse That Is Too Surprised To Be Frightened.

Dear Girls and Boys.—This is a very funny elephant to be frightened of a little mouse; don't you think? However, you know many grown-ups don't like them and run out of a room if they see one. And all the while the poor mouse is usually almost frightened to death.

Four prizes are offered, as usual, for the best colourings of the picture—5s., 3s., and two of 2s. 6d. Use water-colours or crayons, just as you please, and send the finished picture, with your



Four prizes and a number of certificates offered for colouring this picture.

## HAIRDRESSING TO SUIT NEW SPRING HATS

### High Coiffures To Be Worn—"Tangette" Curl with Upturned Brims.

After the hat, the hair is the most important thing in a woman's appearance.

The new styles in hairdressing which have been specially created to meet the requirements of the new season's fashions in millinery will be demonstrated on Monday next at Selfridge's.

This, the second of *The Daily Mirror* demonstrations in the science of shopping, will take place, very appropriately, in the great millinery salon on the second floor, the chosen "professor" being M. Charles, one of the leading experts of the art of the coiffure.

This demonstration will have a very important bearing on the appearance of the woman who wishes to look her best in the coming season.

For one thing, the hair is to be dressed very high—M. Charles extends the new vogue to a sugar-loaf, of such an extent has the line of the head mounted.

Another novelty to be demonstrated in connection with the sharply upturned brims which are a feature of so many of the new hats for the

name, age and address, to the Children's Corner, *The Daily Mirror*, 23, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. 4, so that it reaches the office not later than the first post on Wednesday next.

I am glad to tell you that many of our very young competitors have improved in their work very much of late. This week, you will see, the younger ones are carrying off the prizes.

First prize for the picture of the Dutchman goes to Betty Crisp, aged six, Hey Tor, Malvern; the second to Kathleen Mary Weeks, aged nine, The Grange, Staplehurst; third prize to S. Colomb, aged eleven, 17, Darlington-place, Bath; and the fourth to Sheila Kealey, aged ten and a half, The Nook, Grindon, near Sunderland.

Good-bye until next week. AUNT MARY.

of the hairdresser is to dress the hair in such a way as to dwarf a large nose or high cheek bones.

Extremes must be avoided by the woman with a little face. Tightly dressed hair is out of the question, but so also is an overwhelming coiffure. Her hair should be dressed fairly loosely and the ears softened by a curl.

Contrary to the general idea, the woman with a large quantity of hair is not always to be envied on this account. The effect in such cases is sometimes too heavy and there is a tendency for the coiffure to collapse.

### OUR CORNER FOR FLOWERS.



To show off tulips in pots the blooms should always be staked, and about the time when the flowers are in full-folding. Note the form of support used in our specimen pot.

### DID YOUR CHILD WAKE UP CROSS OR FEVERISH?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, Give "California Syrup of Figs" To Clean the Bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, "stuffy" with cold, throat sore; when the child has tainted breath and doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache or diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

"Nothing equals" California Syrup of Figs for clearing the child's bile; give a teaspoonful, and a few hours all the waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food clogged in the bowels pass out of the system, and you have a healthy and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle. Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Counterfeits are being sold here. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs." Is. 1d. and is. 9d. per bottle. Refuse substitutes.—(Adv.)

### THIS SHOULD INTEREST YOU!

A well-known London Dentist of long experience says:—



**DALE'S 'DENTOS'** is the most perfect dentifrice I have ever come across. I consider it a thorough antiseptic and genuine germ destroyer, as well as a most refreshing and palatable cleanser.

preserver and beautifier of the teeth.

### DALE'S "DENTOS"

(A Daily Delight) is sent post free 6d. and 1/- (sample 2d.), or from all Chemists and Stores.

**BRICKELL & JONES,**

Manufacturing Chemists & Toilet Experts, 295, High Rd., Brondesbury, London, N.W.

## How to make your linoleum last

Polish it once a week with

## STEPHENSON'S FLOOR POLISH

It will wear many times longer and keep perfect in pattern, because the polish closes up the pores and prevents dust grinding in and wearing away the fabric.



There are good and bad floor polishes, so be careful to get STEPHENSON'S, which cleans, disinfects, and polishes, and will not wash off.

Sold by all Stores, Grocers, Oilmen, Ironmongers, &c., in 1d., 6d. and 1/- tins.

### ANÆMIA, POORNESS OF BLOOD, LOSS OF COLOUR, ETC.

Cured by

### FER BRAVAIS

or BRAVAIS' IRON, invaluable in all cases of GENERAL DEBILITY. Sample post free from FER BRAVAIS, 130, rue Lafayette, Paris; write on 1<sup>st</sup> post card.

## ILFORD PLATES & PAPERS

### FOR FINE-ART PHOTOGRAPHY.

Of all Dealers. ILFORD, Ltd., Ilford, London, E.

### PERSONAL.

COUNTRY Seat.—Received letter. All my love.—Darling, M. D. H.—All my thoughts with you. God keep you safe.—Dimsey.

ENSURE understanding, sending B.L.: you same; tremendously expectant.

"SAINT"—Heartfelt greetings because—kindest and bravest.—Loyal.

LONGED to speak but feared to do injustice. Abiding esteem. Blame myself.

CHERUB.—Quite well. Write shortly. Be patient, brave. Always yours, treasure darling.

M. O. B.—Thanks, dearest. Wretched since 6th. Hope horrible mistake. Live for you.

"\*The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements at special rates. Columns 6d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address Advertisement Manager, 'Daily Mirror', 23, Boulevard-street, London.

D. 227 illustrations, post free if 'Daily Mirror' is mentioned.—Dobbs and Co., The Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

500,000. PEPPERSONS Wanted to read out new illustrated Garden Seed Guide and Catalogue; now ready; will be sent post free on application; it contains useful cultural hints and a list of all the best Vegetable and Flower Seeds and Seed Potatoes; all garden seeds sent carriage paid; kindly mention this paper.—Fisher and Sons, Royal Berkshire Seed Stores, Reading.



## NEW SERIAL

## What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

## CHAPTER XIII. (continued).

WHEN his man returned from the post Cloan told him to help him up, and got himself into slippers and a dressing-gown over his pyjamas that made him look very bulky. He limped to a large easy chair near one of the windows. His knee, the cap of which had been riveted by Sir John Bonsett over the motor-car accident in Ceylon, much as china is riveted, was troubling him.

For some time he sat brooding heavily. He had been ordered home for his health's sake, away from his interest, and his present inaction was irksome to him. He missed the very climate that had helped to play havoc with his constitution. Here in London they might call him "Rajah," but he was nobody in particular. Out in the East he was a potentate, if unofficial, in reality. The very independence of English servants irritated him. A man could not kick one of them without being laid up in a police court for assault and battery.

"I'm sick of it all!" he muttered. "Just turned forty, and beginning to break up."

When Sir John Bonsett called he found the Rajah mild as a lamb, at first.

"Bonsett," he said, "I'll do anything—eat anything—only get me fit again. I don't want to live long, necessarily, but whilst I'm alive I want to be about and doing. I'm feeling like a limp rag. A big mistake being persuaded to come home. I wish to heaven I'd stayed out there—gone on till I dropped. See Mrs. Cloan?"

"Yes. She told me about your doings yesterday," answered Sir John. "The way you went into the mob and rescued Miss Cloan."

"Nothing else?"

"Nothing else."

"Only knew how rotten I was when I got home, Bonsett. Broke rules and regulations. Wanted a pick-me-up, and it was in my head before I knew where it was—only a small bottle with a dash of cognac in it. But I had to go to bed—was ill in the night—and am rocky still. Look at my hand!"

He held out a shaky hand. It was rather pathetic. Where his wife was concerned, he was developing a curious kind of self-consciousness foreign to him in the past. She would have come to him, but he had sent her a message by his man that he did not want to see her till just before lunch. He did not want her to see him looking the wreck that he felt he looked when he first woke up—ugly and shaky enough to put any woman off.

Sir John Bonsett said nothing, but felt Cloan's pulse. Then he removed the bandage, and looked at the wound. There was a slight tendency to suppuration. He dressed it himself. Afterwards he took the Rajah's temperature, studied the register and ordered nearly sove.

"What?"

"Bed, Cloan. And you must stay there for a day or two. You've a temperature. That wound's not healing in the way it should like to see it. And I warn you there must be no more pick-me-ups. This is absolutely essential. Surely I'm not asking a man of your nature and determination to make a very big effort. It's no use asking me to get you fit again, if you don't obey orders. I'm going to knock off all alcohol for the next few days. Please help me, and help yourself at the same time."

"After leading the kind of life I'm used to—this is sickness," Bonsett. "I was looking forward to getting away somewhere quietly with my wife—"

"Presently, presently," said Sir John. "Big, energetic, strong men of the Rajah's type frequently make very bad patients. 'I want to see you get into bed before I leave. Let me give you a hand—"

"Be hanged!" grunted Cloan.

Sir John, however, did not take offence. He had a man's admiration for Cloan, though he might be fully alive to his shortcomings. The spirit that refused assistance appealed to him.

Cloan slipped off his dressing-gown, and steadied himself with one hand on the armchair as he kicked off his slippers.

"You make me feel—like a schoolboy!" he growled, with a grim, twisted smile as he got into bed.

"What next?"

"I want to keep you quiet. No excitement. I shall look round again this afternoon. And I'm writing a prescription and putting you on slops."

"Why not order a feeding-bottle—while you're about it?" suggested Cloan, trying to mask the humiliation he felt under a joke and a grin.

"Walter," in the manner indicated the personal friend of the medical adviser. "But I may not see you again. It depends how I find you."

"I accept the situation philosophically. Your wife spoke to me with admiration and the way you went to Miss Cloan's assistance in your wife's terrible affair."

Did she?

Dull colour suffused Cloan's yellow-grey face.

"Yes. But you weren't in fighting trim, and you're suffering from the fever, and the unfortunate pick-me-up. Anything that heats the blood is bad for you just now."

"Bonsett—I never saw such a crew in all my life," said Cloan. "Women—whose faces looked as if they'd been sharpened on grindstones. I looked at my wife—and was thankful. Just making themselves laughing-stocks and objects of ridicule. My poor sister—if only some man had married her, and she had children, she wouldn't

have been among them. When she was a mite, before I ran away, I can remember she was all for dolls—used to take 'em to bed with her. Would you believe it, Bonsett, she made believe that one of them was ill, and kept making believe to give it medicine through the night? Poor old Carrie—now I believe she'd stick at nothing. She'll swear black's white when she knows it's black, for the sake of the cause—as she calls it. She's taken to with it, burned up with it. She seems to grow thinner every day. She starves herself for it—she'll end by burning and killing for it. I don't know that she's taken an active hand in outrages at present, but it's hard to say—unless I can break her of it. I've had one try, but failed. I don't as a rule throw up the sponge, and I'm going to have another try, but I don't think I shall win. She's my sister, Bonsett; blood's thicker than water. How much thicker I don't think I realised till I saw poor Carrie in that crowd being mauled. If it had been someone else likely as not I should have said serve her jolly well right, and not taken any notice."

Sir John Bonsett's windows had been smashed on the previous evening as a protest against forcible feeding.

"And they're trading on their sex all the time," added Cloan. "If I'd my way I'd maroon the lot of them—and then they could fall foul of one another, and burn down one another's houses—on the principle of those South Sea Islanders who were to get a living by taking in each others' wash-boards. Carrie worries me. You can't reason with her."

And Cloan's voice and expression betrayed that he really was deeply and affectionately concerned. He had a coarse mind that took a very material, animal view of life; but there were brighter patches in his nature.

"A very difficult psychological and physiological problem," said Sir John Bonsett.

He found Mrs. Cloan in the library, writing letters.

"We must humour and at the same time keep a tight rein on the Rajah," he said. "He's not so well. He's to keep in bed. He resents the idea of nurses again, but he wants looking after. Have you a clinical thermometer in the house?"

"Yes," answered Suzanne, "and I understand it."

"I shall be coming again to-day about five. In the meanwhile I'll have a prescription made. You might take his temperature in four hours' time. If it's over 101 you had better 'phone me."

Bonsett, having given other instructions, took his departure. He had a great admiration for Mrs. Cloan, and felt sorry for her.

After he was gone Suzanne Cloan picked up a morning paper. There was a little paragraph to the effect that Mr. "Fitz" Kavanagh's career at Oxford and family were mentioned—had been appointed one of the Prime Minister's private secretaries. The Dean of Larchester had used his influence in a persuasive manner to some tune.

It was not the first time Suzanne had read the little paragraph, but she read it through again.

"The first rung," she said to herself. "And he will climb now. I'm so glad—I'm so glad—I'm so glad!"

Then suddenly she drove both her hands into her bosom and crooked her slender white fingers, as if she wanted to pluck something from it and fling it away out of sight and out of reach.

"I'm so glad, really!" she whispered fiercely, and then she hurried away in quest of a clinical thermometer before going to Michael's room.

He turned his bandaged head as she came in quietly. The glow came into his eyes.

"A set-back, Suzanne, and I thought that second honeymoon was only a matter of days!"

Suzanne heard Cloan grate his teeth in the bitterness of his disappointment.

"I'm so sorry, Michael," she said gently, yet inwardly ashamed of herself for her hypocrisy, though it seemed to her that present circumstances justified it.

She was sorry only for her own sake, that she had postponed this second threatened honeymoon; she was thankful for the postponement itself.

Suzanne's sense of physical repugnance was in the nature of a gradual after-marriage growth growing stronger with developing womanhood and ideas, and as the man's grosser, more material side more and more asserted itself as the process of degeneracy—a kind of dry rot—continued, cutting away tragically what was better in him and undermining the once strong control that was his pride. Planks that he had trusted in the past to carry him over dangerous places had gone rotten and were no longer safe. He had already been let down.

And Suzanne, though her pure, if passionate nature might shudder with an indescribable, delicate sense of repulsion inspired by his growing grossness and material appetites, could see the tragedy of it; she could see where her duty lay. The dry rot had not utterly rotted him. Some good was left, if the process could be checked; something worth saving remained, perhaps.

And if Suzanne could not silence the cry of her heart, at all events she had not obeyed it. Nor had she dallied with the temptation of compromise, of keeping the man she loved attached to her by ties of domestic relations and love-making. Justification the false, but much practised, formula that one wrong justifies another, and that so long as no one knew, no one would be any the wiser, and that what the eye did not see the heart did not grieve over—and so on and so on, almost ad infinitum. For a man or woman can conjure up a legion of excuses and justifications for such conduct.

(To be continued.)

## Health, Strength &amp; Beauty

can only be preserved up to old age by a rational mode of life, suitable nourishment, and plenty of exercise in fresh air. A great deal depends upon the nourishment. "The full blessing of health cannot be obtained

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medicine and miracles, but only by proper food which invigorates the body and rejuvenates it daily." These are the words of a well-known Doctor and Professor. To absolutely ensure physical fitness, you must take

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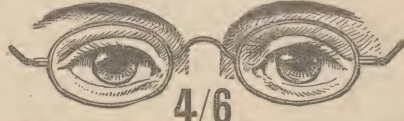
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20,000 Doctors are recommending PLASMON ALL NOURISHMENT COCOA

BECAUSE

5d., 9d. and 1/4 per tin.

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THE THIRTY HOUSEWIFE BUYS ATORA  
Refined Beef Suet, replaces Butcher's Suet, Lard and Cooking Butter for frying, and cooking. Goes further, sweet, wholesome. Ask your grocer for ATORA and refuse substituted brands.—(Advt.)



## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

**200 Arrests at Midnight.**

As the result of a demonstration at Tokio, says Reuter, at midnight by a mob of some thousand persons a force of 500 police made some 200 arrests.

**Why Mr. Keir Hardie is Rejected.**

Owing, it is said, to a federation by-law, the Miners' Federation has decided not to adopt Mr. Keir Hardie as candidate for Merthyr at the next election.

**With Crown in their Hands.**

Essad Pasha and other members of the Albanian deputations arrived at Rome yesterday, says Reuter, on their way to Potsdam to offer the Albanian Crown to Prince William of Wied.

**Dangerous "Fun."**

Although he explained to a girl whom he accidentally wounded with a revolver shot that he fired only for fun, a butcher's apprentice, aged fourteen, was fined 20s. yesterday at Preston.

**Heir Born to Lord Chelsea.**

A son and heir was born yesterday to Viscount and Viscountess Chelsea.

**Blind Prince Visits the King.**

The King and Queen were visited at Buckingham Palace yesterday by the blind Landgrave of Hesse, who remained to luncheon with their Majesties.

**Fifty Killed in Dynamited Train.**

A telegram from Mexico City, says Reuter, states that rebels dynamited a train at Los Canoas, near Cardenas, killing the Federal escort of fifty men and a number of passengers.

**When Mr. Harris Will Be Free.**

On the renewed application before Mr. Justice Horridge yesterday for the release of Mr. Frank Harris, who was committed for contempt to Brixton Gaol on a motion made at Earl Fitzwilliam's instance, the Judge said he could be released on Tuesday fortnight.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

**Excellent Home Railway Dividends—Good Trunk Results.**

Markets in the Stock Exchange yesterday were quite cheerful, the chief features being the strength of Home Rails on the excellent dividends, a further rise of 5-16 to 77-3-16 in Consols, and the continued buoyancy of Rubber shares.

The Grand Trunk statement for the latter half of 1913 shows an available balance of £594,000, against £583,850 a year ago. The dividend for the year on the Third Preference stock is 2½ per cent., the same as for the previous year, against a balance of £16,600 to be carried forward, against £12,700 a year ago. The results were regarded as very satisfactory and Trunk Thirds rose sharply on the news, finishing 1 higher at 51½.

The North-Eastern dividend was excellent, and the stock spurted ¾ to 132½. The distribution is at the rate of 8½ per cent. per annum, making 7 per cent. for the year; £300,000 is placed to reserve and £135,000 is carried forward. A year ago it was at the rate of 7½ per cent. per annum, making 6 per cent. for the year; £100,000 was placed to special reserve, £40,000 to general reserve, and £128,000 was carried forward.

The Midland statement was also up to the best expectations, and the stock rose ¼ to 78. The dividend is at the rate of 5½ per cent. per annum on the Deferred stock for the past half-year, making 4½ per cent. for the year; £200,000 is placed to reserve and £140,000 is carried forward. A year ago it was at the same rate, making 3½ per cent. for the year; £120,000 was set aside for special allocations and £119,522 was carried forward.

Complete satisfaction, too, was expressed with the North-Western results, and the stock rose a point to 138½. The dividend is at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum for the past half-year, making 7 per cent. for the year; £100,000 is placed to reserve, and £101,000 is carried forward. A year ago it was at the same rate, making 6½ per cent. for the year; £160,000 was placed to general reserve (from which £60,000 was taken on account of first half of the year); £60,000 was placed to special reserve, and £101,000 was carried forward. Among Newspaper prices, Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 3½ and 22s. respectively. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 6d., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d.

**WHY THE TROOP STOPPED.**

As a troop of the Queen's Bays, Second Dragoon Guards, were galloping past the royal pavilion at Aldershot yesterday they noticed a woman fall from her bicycle in a faint.

Instantly the troop drew rein, and dismounting, assisted her to the 5th Dragoon Guards orderly room, where they vied with each other in giving her every possible attention. She speedily recovered, and was able to resume her journey to Farnborough.

**FLUSH THE KIDNEYS, AND BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE MUST GO.****So Says Eminent Specialist.**

If your back hurts flush out your kidneys. This is the advice given by a specialist, who says that backache is a forerunner of the dreaded kidney disease.

Nowadays we eat too much meat, which forms uric acid, excites the kidneys, and they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and thereby cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache, rheumatic twinges, severe headache, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, and bladder and kidney irritation.

The moment your back hurts or you feel your kidneys are not acting right or your bladder bothers you, get an ounce or two of carnaube compound from your chemist and take 8 to 10 drops in table-spoonful of water 3 times a day, after meals, and your kidneys will then act fine.

It tastes pleasant, stimulates the kidneys to a healthy action, and cleans them right out, enabling them to perform their work as nature intended. It also neutralises the acidity in the urine, so that it no longer irritates, thus ending all bladder disorders.

This fine old recipe has kept many people young even in their old age, and for those past middle life it is almost indispensable. Anyone suffering from Kidney or Bladder trouble should give it a trial. You will probably find it just what you need.—(Adv.)

## JURY ABSOLVE WITNESS.

**Bradford Man Not the Person Seen with Dead Girl in Carlisle Mystery.**

An open verdict was returned yesterday at the inquest at Carlisle concerning the mysterious death of Miss Florence Smith, who disappeared on May 8, 1913, and whose headless body was found in the River Eden.

The police had made efforts to get into touch with a man named Lee, and yesterday two witnesses came forward. One of them was a Yorkshire cattle dealer named Spenceley, whose visit to Carlisle, it was found, occurred after the girl disappeared.

Then there was Mr. James W. M. Lees, an inspector for the Provident Clothing and Supply Co., Limited, of Goodwin-street, Bradford, who stayed at Chisholm Hotel, Carlisle, in the beginning of May.

He said he had seen a report of the case in the Press, and as the name Lees was given as the name of the man with whom deceased was seen, and as he was said to have stayed at the same hotel, he had come forward to dissociate himself from any connection with the matter.

He was in Carlisle at the time with his wife, but he did not know deceased, and had never seen her. All the witnesses were positive that he was not the man seen with the deceased.

The jury expressed the opinion that Mr. Lees was in no way acquainted with the deceased. Miss Florence Thompson stated that Miss Smith introduced her to a strange man, whose name she did not hear. Later Miss Smith and the man went off together.

## HIDING IN PARIS FLAT.

**How Mr. Fenner, the Missing Stockbroker, Was Arrested by Police.****(From Our Own Correspondent.)**

PARIS, Feb. 13.—Arrested here yesterday in a Paris flat the Englishman, who gave his name as Warren, has now been identified as Charles Edward Fenner, the missing London stockbroker.

He is now lodged at the Central Prison, and is allowed to buy his own food.

He will not offer any obstacle to his extradition, and this will be effected when formalities have been complied with, in about a week's time.

When arrested in a flat near the Arc de Triomphe, he denied his identity. The arrest was made by Detective Smith, of Scotland Yard.

It is stated that Fenner was arrested at the instance of an Englishwoman who had entrusted him with securities to the value of £500.

Mr. Fenner was in May last adjudicated a bankrupt, and as a result of the Official Receiver's investigation of his affairs the Public Prosecutor on Christmas Eve obtained a warrant for his arrest on a charge of "fraudulent conversion of certificates of shares."

A previous warrant for Mr. Fenner's arrest was issued at the instance of the Official Receiver under the Bankruptcy Act, on the ground that he failed to appear at his public examination in bankruptcy on June 12.

Mr. Fenner's name came prominently before the public during the Marconi inquiry in connection with the purchase by Lord Murray (then Chief Government Whip) of American Marconi shares through him.

## WAR'S NEWEST TERROR.

FLORENCE, Feb. 13.—A secret official trial of the invention of Signor Olivi, the discoverer of rays which explode gunpowder at a distance, has been made here.

Admiral Fornari submerged in the Arno two torpedoes containing white and two containing black gunpowder.

On receiving a signal, Signor Olivi, who was stationed on a tower of the Palazzo Capponi, started the apparatus, and within a minute all the torpedoes exploded.—Reuter.

## VOTED AGAINST THEMSELVES.

Members of the Labour Party in the House of Commons yesterday were forced to vote against their own amendment to the Address on the question of industrial accidents.

The Unionists, who were in force, refused to let them withdraw the amendment, and in consequence they had to vote against it.

The Government, as it turned out, had a large majority.

LIPTONS COCOA



¼lb for  
4½

WHY YOU  
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DRINK AND  
ENJOY  
LIPTONS  
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BECAUSE—

The Quality is absolutely guaranteed. It possesses a delicious and distinctive flavour, which fully satisfies the palate.

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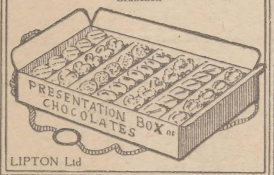
The price is only 4½d. per ¼-lb. tin, half the usual charge for BEST COCOA.

**A FREE GIFT**  
THIS PRESENTATION BOX  
OF FINEST QUALITY CHOCOLATES IS  
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24 ¼-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.  
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The Labels can be exchanged at any of our Branches.



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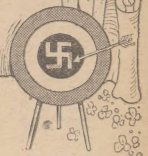
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Brilliant, Clean, Lasting.

The Bottle in the Blue Tartan Wrapper. Made at Sheffield and sold all over the world. 6d. and 1/6.

VALENTINES

For Readers of  
FORGET-ME-NOT



One Hundred  
Real Silver-Gilt  
SWASTIKAS  
GIVEN AWAY!

To-day, as you know, is Valentine's Day, and to celebrate the event the Editress of "FORGET-ME-NOT" is presenting these charming Swastikas to her readers.

One of the oldest and best-tried, and certainly most widely-believed in, of all charms is the quaint little SWASTIKA. Its very name, in the oldest of all tongues, means "good luck." No one knows how old the swastika really is, because it is found in the very first beginnings of man upon the earth, and all over the world, too. So, you see, it is what our American cousins call "the Real Thing" in luck charms, isn't it? Do you want a luck-bringer for yourself? or your sweetheart? or someone else who is dear to you? Do you want to change your luck? If so, one of these "Swastikas" is exactly what you require. To find out how you may obtain one

FREE OF ALL COST see TO-DAY'S

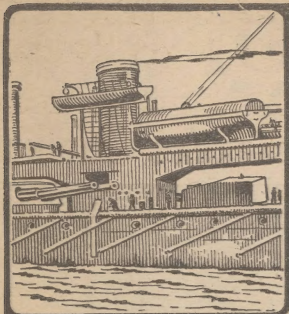
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The daily penny magazine which gives  
six exquisite hats to readers every week.









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H.M.S. NEPTUNE.**

THE NEPTUNE WAS THE FIRST SHIP  
BUILT WITH A 'HOLBORN VIADUCT',  
which leaves a clearance for  
the mid ship turrets to fire  
across the deck, so that all  
guns may be fired on the beam,  
an advantage which the earlier  
Dreadnoughts lacked, the  
flying bridge itself being  
used for the stowage of the  
larger or boom boats.

# PLAYER'S Navy Cut Cigarettes

MEDIUM STRENGTH

10 for 3<sup>d</sup> 20 for 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>d</sup>

Perfectly made from the  
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Old Virginia Tobacco.



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FOR  
(SEE COUPON BELOW.)

Be a man. Be Strong. Be Vigorous.  
Be Courageous and Self-reliant.  
Don't be Down-hearted. Have a  
Bright Brain, a Healthy Body, and  
Iron Nerve, by wearing one of my  
Magneto Belts.

From the moment when you put it  
on you begin to feel its Magnetic  
Power bracing you up, and your  
body absorbs naturally and freely  
the Magnetism which it contains.  
Think of the joy of being free from  
pain, of being strong and vigorous;  
of being brimful of life, courage and  
vitality, and then read the simple,  
straightforward and honest offer I  
make to you in the coupon below.

Remember that my MAGNETO BELT is  
Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout,  
Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind  
Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary  
Blushing, and scores of Similar Ailments, and  
I place it in your hands to test it for yourself  
on seven days' trial for the trifling outlay of  
1s. Does not this show that I have faith in  
what my Belt can do for you?

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I want you to test the Belt first by actually wearing it,  
and so I say to you send me 1s. only and I will send you  
the Belt by return post.

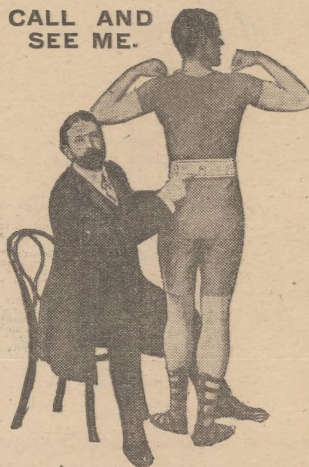
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To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON,  
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Simply write your FULL name and address on a  
piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin  
coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I  
enclose 1/-, and if I do not return Belt within seven  
days I will pay you the balance of 4/-, either in one  
sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-.

Size of my waist is ..... inches.  
NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accom-  
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I am here ready and willing to  
show you my Belt and to demon-  
strate its Magneto Powers to you.  
If you cannot call, then write  
to me.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**DELPHI, Strand.** At 2 and 8.15, Mr.  
GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 2  
Acts, **THE GIRL FROM UTAH.** Matinee Every Saturday,  
at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 2685 Ger.

**ADWYCH.—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION.**  
Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wednesdays, 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S.** TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30.  
TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA,  
ANNA KARENINA.

**APOLLO.** 3.30, CHARLES HAWTREY  
in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Bond. 8.15 and 8.10.  
"The Wife Tamer." Mat. (both plays), Weds. Sat., 2.15.

**COMEDY.** TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.30.  
Mr. Arthur Chuzzleigh presents  
THE TYRANNY OF FEARS, by C. Madden Chambers.

**DALY'S THEATRE.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.  
Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production,  
THE MARRIAGE MARKET, a Musical Play, in 3 Acts.

**DURRY LANE.** TO-DAY, 1.30 and 7.30.  
Matinee, Weds. and Sat., 1.30. THE SLEEPING  
BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and  
FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel., 2582 Ger.

**DUKE OF YORK'S.** TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30.  
Charles Frohman presents QUALITY STREET,  
by J. M. BARRIE. MATS., THURS. and SATS., at 2.30.

**GALE.** TO-DAY, at 2 and 8.  
Mr. George Edwards' New Production, AFTER THE  
GIRL. Matinee Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

**GARRICK.** At 2.30 and 8.30, Louis Meyer  
presents WHO'S THE LADY, a new three-act farce  
from the French. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

**HAYMARKET.** WITHIN THE LAW.  
To-day, 3 and 8. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree.  
2.30, 8.30. "A Dear Little Wife." Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat.,

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15.  
THE DABBLING OF THE DOGS.  
HERBERT TREE.

**KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE.**  
by Arnold Bennett. 2.30, 8.30. Mats., Weds., Sat.,

**LITTLE THEATRE, John-st., Strand.**—3 and 9.  
KNEELM FOSS presents "MAGIC" by G. K.  
CHESTERTON. 2.30 and 8.30. "The Musical Girl," by  
BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Weds., Sat., 3.30. City 4927.

**LYCEUM PANTOMIME.** BABES IN THE  
WOOD. LAST PERFORMANCES. Positively Ending  
SAT., Feb. 21. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Prices 5s  
to 6d. Children at Matinee, 4s. to 6d. 7017-8 Ger.

**LVRIC.** THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T.  
To-day, 2.15 and 8.15. MATINEE SATS., at 2.15.

**PLAYHOUSE.** At 9. First Mat., Wed., 2.30.  
MISS MARIE TEMPEST presents a New Comedy,  
THANK YOUR LADSHIP, by Norriss Connell.

**PRINCE OF WALES.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.30.  
SEYMOUR HICKS and ELLALINE TERRISS, in  
BROADWAY JONES, by George M. Cohan.

**PRINCES.—NIGHTLY.** at 8. Mat., Wed. and  
Sat., at 2.30. SPECIAL MAT., THURSDAY'S NEXT,  
2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, THE  
STORY OF THE ROSARY. Prices, 6d. to 5s. 5983 Ger.

**QUEEN'S.**—Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a  
Great New Actor in a Great New Play, WALKER  
WHITEHEAD IN THE MELTING POT, by Israel Zangwill.  
Evens, 8.15 shilling. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

**SHAFESBURY.** MUSICAL COMEDY.  
TO-DAY, at 2. TO-NIGHT, at 8.

**THE PEARL GIRL.** Mr. Robert Courtneidge's Production,  
Closely Courtneidge, Lauri de Froce, Harry Welchman, Jack  
Holborn. MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

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# Dunville's V R Whisky

Insist on seeing —  
"BOTTLED BY

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd."

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None other guaranteed genuine.

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### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA.**  
To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

**ST. JAMES'S.** TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.40.  
THE ATTACK, from the French of Henry Bernstein,  
by George Egerton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and  
MARTHA HEDMAN. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

**SAVOY.** TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.  
A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.  
Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER.

**STRAND.**—At 2.45 and 9, Louis Meyer presents  
MR. WU, a New Anglo-Chinese Play.  
LILLIAN BATHURST.

**MATHEWSON LANE.** DEATHWAITE.  
2.15, 8.30. THE ENTERTAINERS. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

**WYNDHAM'S.** At 2 and 8. DIPLOMACY,  
by Victoria Sardou. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

**ALHAMBRA.** KEEP SMILING.  
Rerun, MAIN STAIRCASE. Artists, 3. Rerun,  
8.40. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

**HIPPOTRONE.**—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and  
a p.m. HULLO, TANGO! Ethel Levey, Shirley  
Kellie, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Teddie Gerrard, Morris  
Harvey, etc. etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 650 Ger.

**PALACE.**—H. B. IRVING (last week) in THE  
VAN DYCK, VESTA RILEY (last week), JOE JACK-  
SON (last week), BARCLAY GAMMON, Thorley Dodge,  
Mats., WED. and SAT., 2. Full programme. Evenings, 8.

**PALLADIUM.**—6.10 and 9.10. Mon., Wed.  
and Sat., 2.30, 6.10 and 9.10. Julius Wille and Joe  
W. Tate's latest revue, A YEAR IN AN HOUR. EVIE  
GREENE, MAY MOORE DUPREZ, ARTURO BERN-  
YARD, SAM MAYO, THE BOMPS, etc. Being Mats.,  
Tues., Thurs., Fri., 2.30.

**SARGA'S Song.** "MIRAMEL."—Leonard Cochrane  
sings Sarg's Great Song, "Sakala Allah."

**SUNDAY EVENING BALLAD CONCERTS.**  
QUEEN'S HALL, TO-MORROW EVENING, at 7.  
Eminent Artists, Voice and Instrumental, etc. POPULAR  
PRICES, 2s. to 1s. Smoking permitted.

**MASKELINE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.**—  
St. George's Hall, Oxford-circuit, W. Daily, at 3 and 8.  
"PIPI" by the Magic Circle. MYSTERY. "XOGE'S  
STAR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

**OLYMPIA.** LAST WEEKS.  
CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG  
CIRCUS. 11 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. AD-  
MISSION, 1s. (1,500 Free Seats to Children). RESERVED  
SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder  
Zoo) can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at  
Olympia. Tel., 11.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.—KING OLAF.** Grand  
Orchestral, Choral and Soloist Concert, 8. Skating, 4  
sessions. HOCKEY, 8.30. Football, 8.15, etc. In  
theatre UNDER TWO FLAGS, 7.45. Return, 2s. and  
Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

**WONDERFUL AIR RACING AT HENDON.**  
—Eve, Saturday, Feb. 14, St. Valentine's  
Meeting. Special Excursion Flights every Thurs. and Sun.  
at, from 3 p.m. till 6 p.m. 3 Seats, 1s. 1s. 2s. 6d.

**WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.**  
—Herbert G. Posting at Philharmonic Hall, Great Port-  
land-st. Twice daily, 3 and 8.15. Thrilling story! Unique  
Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 2003 Mayfair.

### RINKING.

**CRICKLEWOOD SKATING RINK.**—Tel.,  
1568 Henson. Opening, 3 Seats, Daily, 4d. to 6d.  
6d. Sunday Club, 3 and 7 p.m. Membership is, Grand  
Two-Step Competition, February 19. Valuable Prizes.

## DAILY MAIL



Pictures of a Six-Inch Dog, the Smallest in Great Britain.

THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS" BY W. K. HASELDEN. 6d.

# The Daily Mirror

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FRENCHMAN'S DARING PARACHUTE DESCENT FROM AN AEROPLANE: PICTURES.

## SCARLET PUCK AND GOLDEN FAIRIES: MR. GRANVILLE BARKER'S DARING.



Puck, an uncanny scarlet patch, with Mustard Seed, who is a flake of gold.



Titania, Puck, Bottom and Oberon.



Bottom and Titania. The piece is at the Savoy.



Hermia and Lysander.

With his golden fairies and bizarre dresses in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," Mr. Granville Barker has been greatly daring. If he can only be induced to run through all Shakespeare in the same spirit, there is much to look forward to. Mr. Donald

Calthrop is Puck, Miss Christine Silver Titania, Mr. Dennis Neilson-Terry Oberon, Mr. Nigel Playfair Bottom, Mr. E. Ion Swinley Lysander, Miss Laura Cowie Hermia and Miss Odette Goimbalt Mustard Seed. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

### THE DESIRED EFFECT



Baby's locks curl after three months' treatment. The result should give hope to the other children who, with hair as straight as rulers, are trying the new treatment. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

### FIRST WOMAN MASTER-JOINER.



Fraulein Lortsch, who has passed the examination which qualifies her as a master joiner in Germany. She is seen working on a wardrobe, furniture being her speciality.

### SON TO LADY CHELSEA.



Lady Chelsea, wife of Earl Cadogan's heir, who has given birth to a son. She was formerly Miss Lillian Eleanor Coxon, and has one daughter. She was married in 1911. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)